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JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

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UNCLE AND NEPHEW.

"Six cents for dinner is enough
For any man that's frugal,
Two cents for lunch, two cents for milk,
Two cents for miscellany.
Four cents for breakfast, four for tea,
Was all a fellow needed;
'Twas all Jack wanted, and no man
Needs any more than he did.

"Besides," said Jack, "men spend for clothes,
And such extravagances,
Good money that should never be
Spent on such foolish fancies.
An old meal bag for pantaloons,
A [illegible] for a jacket,
And for suspenders a good rope
Will quite stand any racket.

"I live on seventy cents a week,
Go visiting on Sunday,
And, if they feed me pretty full,
I have enough for Monday.
So fifty dollars in the year
Is all I spend for living,
I put my money in the bank
And reckon up thanksgiving."

Jack died and left his nephew Bill
Nine hundred thousand dollars,
And Bill he spent it all most quick
For neckties and for collars.
He raced his money right and left
On horses, blondes and Jersey.
And one year from his uncle's death
He wasn't worth a penny.

—Sam W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

WATCHED JIMMY RIDE.

A Long-Wished-For Moment Arrived at Last.

He Had Boasted of His Horsemanship, But the Horse Had a Monopoly on Feats When He Attempted to Display His Skill.

There are a great many women who like to ride. Not a few of them have experienced more or less difficulty in providing themselves with a proper escort. A woman to whom a good horse and a pleasant bit of country road are an unspeakable joy, a woman, too, who is well-known throughout the United States, tells the following tale of woe in which she played an important although not the principal part. That was left for the man in the case. "I had heard my lawful liege, Jimmy, boast a thousand times of his horsemanship when a boy, and I had observed his fine critical air whenever looking upon any equestrian display," she says. "As a faithful and loving spouse should I had been deeply impressed and naturally had a strong desire to see him perform.

"My requests in this direction were always sufficient to set him relating the recital of his wonderful feats with a marvelous Indian pony he once owned when he was a lad.

"We never went to a circus that he did not tell the oft-repeated romance of his youth, to the envious exclusion of most of the clown's professional jokes, through all the vaulting and agile feats of the bareback rider. He wore a superior and contented air, and with a lifting of the shoulders exclaimed: 'O, why don't they give us something new? Didn't I do all that years ago when I was a boy, with my Indian pony.' And just then I would slip off my seat to the ground below—anything to cut off the tail of that pony. Nevertheless I really believed my liege to be an unknown Stickney (felicitous and appropriate name for a bareback rider), and felt that a sawdust genius languished undiscovered wasting his daring and agility in the desert of domesticity. With truly feminine subtlety I endeavored to cajole him into giving me a demonstration of his accomplishment by joining me in the exercise.

"Finally I was successful, and my indulgent lord left me one [illegible] feeling me he would return in the evening mounted, and that we would take the long coveted ride together.

"How happy I was! All day long I had visions of the conjugal ride so soon to be taken. My mind's ear could hear the exclamations of admiration lavished by spectators on my elegant and dignified escort. 'How superbly he sits his horse!' 'Has the seat of a hunter!' 'Born in the saddle!' 'A perfect centaur!'

"My riding habit was viewed with extremely critical eyes. Even my wedding dress had received less inspection. I felt that I must not put my escort to shame by an inferior appearance. I thrilled with pride as I thought of his admiring gaze when we would be cantering side by side along the green lanes and through bosky dells. This evening's communing should rekindle the somewhat cooled fires upon our conjugal altar. Under the steel hoofs of our spirited chargers we would put the hard grinding facts that had forced their way in and displaced the dear romance of the past.

"No day of my childhood spent in waiting for some promised joy was ever longer. Gayly did I don my riding dress when the leisurely hands of the clock climbed down to the hour and told me I must to horse. At length I was quite ready and stood with my skirt over my arm tapping it with my riding-whip in seeming impatience, but in reality with smiling complacency, awaiting Jimmy's coming.

"How tenderly he will lift me to my saddle, I thought, giving my foot a wee bit of a squeeze as he adjusts my skirt, and I will playfully tap him with my whip for his husbandly impatience, and then away we will gallop, and for the first time—

"I was suddenly aroused from these meditations by a fearful noise as of the tramping of a herd of wild cattle. I heard the whizzing whip and crackling profanity. People were fleeing to left and right. There was a—

'Flurry of dust that traveled fast
Like a whirlwind from the sky,
Nearer it comes and nearer, till all the gazers know
That a horse is running with a man behind the saddle-bow.'

"Yes, and very close to the saddle-bow, too. I could scarcely see him, there was so much horse, but I could plainly hear, for he split the air with expletives, clutching madly at the horse, in whose heels there was both life and mettle. To say they spurned the sod would be drawing it mild. He was a 'towzie tyke, black, grim and large.' He came up the street like a four-footed cyclone. But he didn't come all at once. He seemed to come in sections. He was not of one mind at any time. He seemed to entertain a dozen or more ideas at the same moment. Attraction and repulsion were simultaneous forces with him. His motions were unmeasured, concentric and eccentric. He described the lines of longitude, latitude and altitude. At one instant there was a colossal pitch, the next a horizontal prostration. He would start for one side of the street, but change his intentions before he arrived there and walk back on his forefeet, an act that seemed to affect his clinging rider unpleasantly, for at such periods there would be a fresh rhapsody of blank verse.

"I prayed that my Jimmy would see the fearful struggle in the street and come around another way. I would not have him appear now for anything in the world, I thought, for I knew he would risk his life trying to save the unhappy disjointed wretch on that pawing avalanche out there. Suddenly the beast concluded to right himself, using all his feet at once for the purpose, and after kicking a peck of dust into the lamp of a gas-post, he walked quietly up to my horse and began to make friends, perfectly unabashed concerning his recent diabolical conduct.

"The woe-begone creature on his back slowly wiped a pint of lather off his face and, to my horror and amazement, I beheld my lawful partner. He tried to smile a ghastly recognition, and, in an asthmatic and wornout whisper, said feebly: 'I—guess—you—will have—to get on—whoa there, you blank fool!—the best way—you can.'

"I implored him to get off, come in and go to bed, but he straightened up for the first time, and said: 'No, I'll die first. You idiot—whoa there! (Just then his horse tried to climb a tree-box.) Besides, I can't get off. I never expect to again.' At this moment, as if to clinch his prediction, the horse seemed to acquire a desire to light the gas with sparks from his heels, for he projected them out about five yards, to the entire destruction of the gas-lamp.

"I crept out carefully and led my horse around to the back fence and clambered on ignominiously with the aid of a sympathetic maid.

"Meanwhile the air was splintered with adjectives and snorts by the restive couple in front. My husband showed his fine horsemanship by sticking on, but all lofty desire seemed to be swallowed up in that one feat. At least he gave no further illustration of his happy and accomplished boyhood. He will do that, I thought as I rode up the street, when we have entered the 'green lanes and bosky dells.'

"There was a patient look on the face of my foaming escort as he came down from looking over a telegraph wire a few minutes later. I thought I heard his vertebræ give way, and asked if it were not so, but at this instant he dashed the perspiration from his crimson brow and hoarsely commanded me to ride on ahead. He said his horse didn't like company. I rode on obediently, for I felt I had never been so near the verge of eternity before. Just as my thought had reached the point of gratitude, I heard a shout, and looking back saw horse and rider tearing over the road—

'With a terrible crumble, rumble and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more.'

"On they came, shedding foam flakes like the spray that drives before the typhoon. My spouse was sawing at the bits; his elbows were flapping like wings; his trousers had jolted up to his knees leaving his hosiery exposed to the rude gaze of the jeering crowd. His hat clung faithfully to the back of his bobbing head. His coat had assumed dropsical proportions, and made him look like a toy balloon. There was a wild, weird look on his face as he charged past me yelling out like a Comanche Indian: 'Do you want to kill me?' There was an explosion at the end of the sentence, but the sound was in a measure lost in the hubbub of clattering hoofs, barking dogs, and the screams of the frightened populace.

"I watched them rush down the deserted street like a wild express train. I momentarily expected some feat in horsemanship, but the horse seemed to have a corner on feats and was working the monopoly for all it was worth.

"The last I saw of them was when the horse went around a corner on two legs and the boss rider with both arms flung around his lathered neck was clinging to him like glue. There was nothing reminiscent in the attitude.

"I rode sadly home to build a fire in the domestic altar and be in readiness for the pieces when kind friends should bring them home.

"When next I saw my husband he was standing up in a street car. He got off carefully and waddled into the house with a most diabolical expression on his face and said grimly, as he tried to kick the cat, that if his long-lost brother wished to recognize him now was his opportunity, as he abounded in strawberry marks of a perfectly distinct character.

"The 'altar fires' went out entirely for several weeks, and the joys of boyhood have never since been referred to within our family circle. And now, when I wish to go horseback riding, I get up before daylight and slip out the alley gate."—Chicago Tribune.

THE LOYALIST ARISTOCRACY.

The Survival of the British Social Code in Lower Canada.

"The exclusive social life of Salem and Portsmouth have long had its counterpart in that of these old Nova Scotia towns," writes Arthur Wentworth Eaton in the New England Magazine. "There was not one of them which did not have its little aristocracy of country squires and lawyers, clergymen, army officers and judges, about whom as a brilliant center the social life of the township or the county revolved. The influx of Tory blood and culture into the society of the province between 1776 and 1783 is in great part accountable for the fiercely British and intensely aristocratic feeling which always in old times prevailed, but no one can know the conditions of life in Nova Scotia without feeling that even Puritanism, under monarchical institutions and not, as in New England, separate from the influence of the mother country, is in some ways very different from Puritanism under a republic and in democratic environment. Perhaps the most important of these Nova Scotia towns was Windsor, the seat of King's college, the oldest colonial college of the British empire. Its early population was a mixture of New England people, Scotch, Irish, and retired English officers, and it was commonly conceded, at least in Windsor itself, that nowhere out of London could such good society be found."

—A new method of preparing wood-pulp composition for moldings is described, in which the wood pulp is mixed with bronze powders, aniline or metallic colors, so as to give a uniform color of any desired shade to the pulp.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Story of a Maniac and His Invention.

There were a dozen of us who were waiting for a train that was loafing along four or five hours behind time. The junction where we were held unwilling prisoners was a remote and lonely crossing without any scenic attractions of any kind, and totally innocent of any means of passing away the time. Not a book or paper could be bought, and the alleged restaurant was a place in which to contract an aggravated case of dyspepsia. We read the time-tables and computed the distances between the stations on the various roads represented; we got hungry and fell to talking of the hotels in various cities, until, satisfied with the Barmecide feast our imaginations set forth, that subject grew old; we criticised the railway managers of the country and suggested laws with dreadful penalties for allowing trains to vary a second from the published time; we compared our watches and each insisted that his was just right and had not varied for months, and still the train did not come. Then with one accord we fell to watching a flock of pigeons that were flying about. One of them was a beautiful tumbler. She would rise to a height of two hundred feet and suddenly her wings would drop as if she were dead and she would come tumbling over and over until she would almost strike the earth, when she would recover herself and sweep up into the air only to repeat her performance. Among the party there was a portly gentleman who was evidently delighted with the bird's action and his exclamations of delight were frequent.

"That must be a glorious sensation for the bird," he said, "to fall as if limp and lifeless, with the speed of an arrow, knowing that she is in no danger. I was reading not long ago in some paper that men who have been saved after falling long distances invariably claim to have experienced a delightful sensation while dropping through the air."

"I had a little experience in that line a short time ago," said another of the party, who was dressed like a priest or an Episcopal minister, "and I assure you my sensations were the reverse of pleasant."

Here was a chance to kill time which we were quick to avail ourselves of, and half of us asked the gentleman to relate his experience. He seemed perfectly willing to do so, and a moment afterward we had disposed ourselves on the edge of the platform and the trunks that stood around, in as comfortable positions as we could find.

"I am a clergyman," began the gentleman, "and among the members of the church under my care is a gentleman who is an enthusiastic student of electric phenomena, and to him the world is indebted for a number of improvements in the telegraph, telephone and incandescent light, which is credited to better-known inventors. Recently he has been investigating the claims made that telephonic pictures were possible, and I have become very much interested in his researches, though I lay no claims to being an electrical expert.

"My friend's office is in the twelfth story of one of the high buildings in Chicago, where my home is, and from the windows there is a distance of not far from one hundred and fifty feet to the pavement below. I have often thought that there would be no shadow of a chance for a man who should fall from one of these windows, little thinking what was in store for me.

"I frequently call on my friend because his talk is interesting, and because his office is high enough to be about as cool a place as there is in the city.

"One morning about two weeks ago I dropped into his office just as he was preparing to go out. He sat down, but I insisted that he should not stay on my account, and finally he suggested that I stay till he returned, which he said would be in the course of an hour. I agreed to this and was soon deeply interested in a new work which I found lying on the table.

"I had not been alone long when a gentleman entered and saluted me, saying: 'Are you interested in electrical apparatus?' I answered that I was to a certain extent, and that my friend who occupied the office was an expert.

"'I have something here that I want to show you,' said the stranger. 'It is going to revolutionize the whole electrical system of the country.'

"'I shall be glad to examine it,' I replied, as he proceeded to unlock a small metal box he carried in one hand. From the box he took a curious looking machine that appeared to be made of some metal resembling aluminum. It was in the shape of a box, on one side of which was a funnel-shaped orifice resembling the receiver of a telephone. The sides of the box were glass, and inside was a complicated system of wheels. Taking a key from his pocket the stranger wound the machine up and the wheels began to run with astonishing rapidity. Little glass tubes were inside the machine and a substance which I surmised was quicksilver was in them. As soon as the machine began to run, this substance began to shoot back and forth with the rapidity of lightning.

"Going to the telephone in the room, the stranger quickly detached the transmitter and replaced it with his machine. Ringing up the central station he asked me the number of my telephone and I gave it to him, and soon the connection was made. Turning to me he said:

"'Now look in.'

"I did so, and to my amazement I saw that the interior of the room in my house, in which the telephone is situated, was in plain view, though more than three miles away. I saw my wife come through a door and approach the instrument, and when she spoke I could hear her so plainly and see the motion of her lips so perfectly that I could hardly believe that she was not standing face to face with me.

"'It is wonderful!' I exclaimed, looking around at the stranger, who was standing near; 'what is the principle upon which it works?'

"'It is a discovery of my own,' he answered. 'I worked it out with much labor and at large expense. I have spent a million dollars on it. I reasoned that if the vibrations of sound waves could be transmitted long distances, the vibrations of light waves were subject to the same laws, and only needed the proper medium to be transmitted also. This medium I discovered, and with it the glass tubes are filled. The light waves strike the diaphragm of the receiving instrument and are transmitted with the sound waves over the wires. When they reach the receiver they are transferred to the medium I have discovered and the light from it is reflected in such a manner that a perfect picture of the speaker is thrown on the retina of the eye of the person who is at the receiving end. The invention is only in its infancy yet, and its possibilities are only dreamed of. When it shall be perfected the mysteries of the stars shall be made plain and the secrets of the heavens shall be opened to every man. In that day the whole world shall be of one family and you can sit in your home and talk with the remotest people, seeing and hearing them as well as if they were in the same room with you. Then we shall know whether Mars is peopled or not, and no star is so remote that we cannot study it as well as if we were on it.'

"This flow of eloquence on the part of the stranger," continued the clergyman, "astonished me and I looked at him to see if he were in earnest. I saw that he was only saying what he believed, and I also noticed that there was in his eyes a glitter that showed that he was on the border of insanity. Much application in working out the wonderful invention had no doubt caused him to lose his judgment and made him over-enthusiastic. I had no fear of him for I knew that, even if he were insane, humoring his whims would keep him from offering me any violence, and even in that event I have some use of my hands and some confidence in my strength.

"I had seen enough with my own eyes to convince me that a new application of electricity had been discovered and I was really not prepared to dispute with my visitor about the limits within which it would be confined, for it is not safe in these days to say to investors, 'thus far shalt thou go and no farther,' for they are constantly overstepping the bounds, and the impossibilities of yesterday are the unremarked facts of to-day.

"'What is this medium you have discovered?' I asked; 'it looks like quicksilver.'

"Before I had time to think or defend myself the stranger had me fast. With one bound he grasped me around the arms with one of his and had me by the throat with his other hand. Then began the most awful struggle I was ever engaged in.

"'Aha!' exclaimed my assailant, 'you have guessed part of my secret, have you, and want to steal my invention. It is time for you to die.'

"Then I realized that I was in the hands of a raving maniac, who was bent on compassing my destruction. Struggle as I would I was as a child in his hands. Without apparent effort he carried me to the window and thrust me far over the sill. I could see down that awful height and I noticed that the people in the street were looking up. A policeman rushed toward the entrance, but I knew he could not help me, for no elevator could bring him up quick enough to save me from the death that stared me in the face. I could not speak, for the maniac held my throat in a grip of steel.

"'Die! die! die!' cried my assailant, and in an instant I was falling headlong toward the stone pavement a hundred and fifty feet below.

"It is wonderful how rapidly the human memory works on occasion. I remember that my whole life flashed before me. Little incidents of childhood came back as clearly as if they had not happened half a lifetime before. I wondered what my wife would say, and how I would look after I had struck the pavement. I speculated as to whom they would call upon to preach my funeral sermon and what they would say. I imagined what the papers would say, and what would be done with the man who had murdered me. All these things and a thousand more rushed through my mind, but above all and over all was an awful horror of the death I was about to die. I imagined the dreadful crash as I struck and the feelings I would experience as my bones and flesh would crash onto the stones below. It would take a lifetime to detail my thoughts and sensations during four seconds, for all of my life rose up before me. I could see I was nearing the pavement, and in an instant I struck it with dreadful force."

"Wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed the portly gentleman, "most wonderful! By what miracle were you saved from instant death?"

"I have thought," answered the reverend gentleman, gazing reflectively down the line toward the belated train, which came into view around a curve, "that my escape was due to the fact that I fell off my chair and woke up."—Harry N. Carew, in Ohio Farmer.

Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.

Dr. Moss of the English polar expedition of 1875-77 among many other things tells of the strange effects of the extreme cold upon the candles they burned. The temperature was from 35 to 50 degrees below zero, and the doctor says that he was considerably discouraged when, upon looking at his candle, he discovered that the flame "had all it could do to keep warm." It was so cold that the flame could not melt all of the tallow of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt odd-shaped holes in the thin walls of the tallow, the result being a beautiful lace-like cylinder of white with a narrow tongue of yellow flame burning on the inside and sending out many streaks of light into the darkness.

An Adirondack Bear Story.

The Kingston (N. Y.) Express says that often, when the natives in the Catskills have a bear in a trap so that he can be kept there for awhile without any danger of escape, they notify some New York sportsman (?) of the capture, and give him a chance to come up and shoot the bear. Then the sportsman can go back to the city with the bear's hide and truthfully say to his friends that he shot the animal, and from his imagination manufacture such a tale of hair-breadth escapes and adventures as will best suit his taste and is calculated to awaken enthusiastic admiration.

PARSON PLADLEY.

A Word Picture of Old Puritan Days.

It was "meeting-time" in Huddersfield, Massachusetts Bay colony, on a Sunday morning in June, 1676. The fifty or sixty log buildings which made up the settlement stood silent as so many tombs among the black stumps of the half-cleared fields, for every soul in the place, from the old man of ninety to the youngest child, was in the meeting house on the hill—every soul, that is, except Abner True.

Abner True, whose father was a deacon and tithing-man, and counted second only to the minister himself in rigid piety, was actually playing truant from meeting; and this in a village which looked upon Plymouth and Weymouth as dangerously worldly towns, relaxed in morals and manners by over-much prosperity.

But Abner had worked from sun to sun every day of the last week, and knew he must do the same every day of the next week and the week after that; for the corn was to be hoed, the grass crops got in, and a score of other tasks to be done.

It seemed to him too hard that, on this one day of rest, he should be obliged to sit upon a backless plank bench all the forenoon, if, indeed, he did not find himself forced to sit there longer; since Parson Pladley, who rarely preached less than three hours, sometimes preached four, and once or twice had been known to exceed five hours.

So when Deacon Amos, with his wife and younger children, were ready for meeting, no Abner could be found. Hidden in the little hay mow of the rough barn, he saw the family depart—his father marching ahead, equipped with musket, bandoleer and powder horn; for King Philip and his Indians were at war against the whites, and no man throughout the colony went to field or church without his arms.

Similar groups, similarly accoutred, paced solemnly along toward the rude sanctuary upon the hill, until Abner, seeing that all Huddersfield had passed, felt that he was safe—for the present—and lay down upon the soft hay to prepare for the sound nap he had so longed for.

The time went on. The old house was still now; the hens uttered only an occasional croak. From the far distance the preacher's voice came down on the warm breeze in a softened murmur. Abner was dozing.

What was that? He heard a sound that wakened him quite, and he sprang up to listen.

Nothing but a slight swishing sound in the tall grass behind the barn—nothing but that. It was probably some fox or polecat on the watch to snatch a chicken. Abner peered out through a crack to see if he could discover the animal, for the swishing sound seemed drawing nearer.

In the meeting house Parson Pladley had turned his big hour-glass twice, and now the sands of the third hour were almost spent. Before him rows of serious men, women and children looked up in reverent attention, not once removing their earnest eyes from the minister.

The heavy door was flung open and shut again with a loud bang that startled every member of the congregation. A boy, staggering and screaming with perspiration, ran up the broad aisle and fell exhausted at the foot of the pulpit.

Every man stretched out his hand to the musket that stood beside him, but no one rose, no one said a word or uttered an exclamation.

Whatever the danger was—and they knew what it might be—this was God's house, and in it none but God's servant should raise a voice or venture upon any action unless he permitted.

The minister descended from his place, leaned over the panting Abner and caught the few words the boy had strength to whisper: "Savages—full five score—stealing up—to take us unaware!"

The minister returned to the pulpit.

"Kindle your matches, brethren," said he, in a voice of perfect tranquillity.

The ring of flint and steel sounded all over the house.

"Make ready your guns," continued the minister, taking up a heavy musket, and blowing the match or fuse by which it was discharged. "Musketeers, to your stations. Ye that have but swords or pikes, sit fast."

The congregation obeyed these orders as calmly as they had been given. Twenty-five men, headed by Deacon True, silently ranged themselves at the loopholes which were pierced in the door and along the walls. Each knew his position, and took it without delay or hesitation; while the fifteen men who had no firearms sat stilly on the benches with the women and children, most of whom had not looked behind them since Abner rushed in.

Parson Pladley looked at the hour glass, which still continued to run, and quietly resumed his sermon. Around the sides of the room the musketeers stooped at the loopholes amid the light vapor from their smoldering matches.

On the benches the body of listeners kept their composed countenances turned upon the preacher. Save his voice, there was no sound but an infrequent metallic rattle, as some musketeer examined his gun or loosened his iron-hilted broadsword in the scabbard. The words of the preacher sounded through the house:

"And even as aforetime the heathen did furiously rage, and did compass the children of the covenant with spear and with javelin round about—"

A high pitched, thrilling screech filled the air without, and now rose above the minister's voice. It was sustained and proclaimed in many savage throats. There came quick, sharp patterings on the roof and walls, like hailstones.

Enoch Brett fell backward from his loophole with an arrow through the brain. Another man rose from his seat, picked up the gun which Brett had dropped, and took the vacant station.

A dozen muskets answered the storm of missiles. Their fire seemed to check the advance of the Indians, inasmuch as the war-cry grew fainter and the pattering of the arrows diminished.

Parson Pladley had not interrupted his sermon, although his voice had been temporarily drowned by the noise of the assault and defense, except for the instant that he cast one glance at the musket beside him and another at the hour-glass.

All the men who could act were at their posts; why should he not continue to the end, while waiting for the desperate struggle which must come? His sense of duty told him that he ought not to cease his holy office before the appointed time, except under compulsion in which he must recognize the hand of God.

His hearers understood this as well as if he had declared his determination in so many words. They did their part by listening with steady attention.

Again the cries grew louder and arrow-flights thicker. The guns replied, but this time the attack was not repulsed. A ponderous thumping on the door, which shook the whole building, told that some kind of battering-ram was being employed to break it down. A few more such shocks, and the door must fall.

Only a pinch or two of sand remained in the hour-glass. Still it was not quite empty, and Parson Pladley preached on.

Crash! The door was half off its hinges. The firearm men crowded behind it, and delivered a volley that appeared for a minute to clear the passage. There was yet some sand in the hour-glass. The parson's lips could be seen to move, though his voice was not heard.

A renewed yell and the crashing blows once more beat upon the door. No shots answered this time, for the muskets were empty.

An arrow whistled across the church and stuck quivering in the front of the pulpit. Around the edges of the shattered door hatchets and clubs were brandished in the faces of the defenders, who dashed them aside with the butts of their guns. The women began to scream.

The last sand ran out of the hour-glass. Parson Pladley bowed his head and said: "Amen!" And all the congregation answered together: "Amen!"

Up sprang the hitherto motionless listeners—women to the rear, men to the front—and from the pulpit the old minister, with sword and gun, led the way to the aid of the others, who were beginning to give ground before the mass of hideously painted figures who were forcing their way through the entrance.

Then came out another side of the Puritan character. The fierce energy—almost joy—with which the colonists fought was as surprising as the stony self-control they had shown but a moment before. Ahead of them all, Parson Pladley swung his mighty sword with cries which betrayed the old horse-soldier of Cromwell and Harrison, for such he had been; and of those who followed him, more than one had stood in the ranks of the pikemen who met the charges of Prince Rupert's cavaliers, and repelled them, too.

As if he remembered this, the minister lifted up his strong voice in the stern psalm which had thundered over the battlefields of Naseby and Marston Moor—the war song of David the king, rejoicing over his victory:

"I have pursued mine enemies and overtaken them; neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

"I have wounded them that they were not able to rise; they are fallen under my feet.

"For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle; thou hast subdued under me those who rose up against me."

The Indians were like wolves combating lions. They shrank, wavered and were pressed back to the door, through it and outside of it. Then, by one last rush, they were broken, scattered and dispersed. They ran in every direction for the shelter of the woods; many of them fell by the way under the pikes and swords of their pursuers. Huddersfield was saved.

Within the meeting-house, now half ruined, dim with powder smoke and heaped with broken benches, arrows and dead bodies, the congregation gathered around its minister, who, blackened and bloody, with gown torn to shreds and a great slash across his forehead, once more raised up his voice—this time in the glorious strains of one of their triumphant hymns.

All joined in it—even the wounded, who could scarcely lift their heads from the ground, and the dying, who sang their last breaths away in the grateful chorus.

When the injured had been cared for, and there was once more time for ordinary matters, Parson Pladley called Abner True to him.

"Son Abner, thou didst well so cunningly to avoid those ruthless savages, and privily warn us betimes. For this thou meritest reward."

Abner looked up, astonished.

"And this shall be thy reward—that for thy wilful tarrying away from the sanctuary thou shalt receive no discipline—from the church."

"But my father will—" stammered the boy.

"Of a surety he will," placidly replied the minister, "and I trust it may do thee good."

"Come with me, Abner," said Deacon Amos.—Manley H. Pike, in Youth's Companion.

Tippling Clergymen.

It is the custom in the large towns of Germany for the clergy and laymen of each sect to form themselves into "clubs," and it is not an infrequent sight of an evening to see a "reverend gent" navigating the streets in a slight state of inebriation. One night, a certain Frankfort priest had partaken of so much at the club that he could hardly stand on his feet, and was being taken home by a friend. On the way they ran across a man, stupidly drunk, lying in the gutter. The priest, taking compassion on him, said to his companion: "Here, Hans, lean me up against this post and pick that pig up out of the gutter."

A Tempting Sight.

A pretty story is told of a nobleman whom his barber left half-shaved and in a great hurry. His lordship thought the man was mad, and sent to inquire after him. He returned in person and thus explained himself: "I was not mad, my lord, but the sight of that heap of guineas on your dressing table and the remembrance of my starving family so affected me, that if I had stayed another minute I should have cut your throat." "I am glad you didn't do that," said his lordship, gently; "and by all means take the guineas. I won them at the gambling-table, and should doubtless have lost them there."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 4, 1892.

Democratic National Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Congressman at Large,
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge,
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large,
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors,
Samuel G. Thompson,
Adam S. Conway,
W. Redwood Wright,
John O. James,
James Duffey,
S. W. Trimmer,
Azur Lathrop,
Thomas Chalfant,
P. H. Strubinger,
Joseph D. Orr,
Andrew A. Payton,
Michael Liebel,
J. K. P. Hall.
Clement R. Wainright,
Charles H. Lafferty,
George R. Guss,
William Molan,
Charles D. Breck,
Samuel S. Leiby,
F. C. Hipple,
W. D. Hummelright,
H. B. Piper,
Charles A. Fagan,
John D. Braden,
Thomas McDowell.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
L. D. WOODRUFF.
For Senate,
GEORGE W. RHINE.
For Assembly,
S. W. ALLEN,
JAMES J. THOMAS.
For Prothonotary,
J. C. DARBY.
For Register and Recorder,
D. A. McGOUGH.
For District Attorney,
F. J. O'CONNOR.
For Poorhouse Director,
RAPHAEL HITE.
For Surveyor,
H. SCANLAN.
For Coroner,
Dr. GEORGE MARTIN.

To vote a straight Democratic ticket make a cross in the square to the right of the word "Democratic" wherever it appears on the ticdet, thus:

Democratic. | X

AFTER trying desperately to form an alliance with the third party at the Sotuh and giving $15,000 to buy it up in Tennessee, the Republicans are terribly shocked at the immortality of the Democratic-Populist fusion in the West. They will be worse shocked by its result.

JUDGE GRESHAM says of the McKinley act that "it was passed in the interest of faovred classes and not for the benefit of the whole people. It neither enhanced the price of farm products nor benefited labor." This is the impregnable truth as to the motive and effect of the measure; and all the Peck statistics in the world will not prevail against it.

"REPUBLICAN protection is a fraud" because it protects only the manufacturer by enabling him to get higher prices for goods, which prices the people who labor for wages have to pay without getting any increase of their wages. The employment of more men at the same or at lower wages to make more high-priced goods does not benefit those who were employed before.

NEXT Tuesday the voters throughout the United States will be called upon to decide by their votes whether or not they are willing to continue in power a party that upholds the present unjust tariff system which is building up a rich aristocracy and pauperizing the laboring classes. Which will you have, Harrison and a continued system of unjust and unequal taxation, or Cleveland and reform? Think well before casting your ballot.

IF there is a protected industry in this country to day whose protection does not exceed the entire cost of its labor we would like to know what it is. We assert they all get a big bonus besides labor cost to buy voters. This is "fat" that is used for such "campaign expenses" as the purchase of voters in "blocks of five." The workingmen who want to pay protection taxes for such purposes should vote the Republican ticket. But he will get no protection himself.

How the Force bill would operate is shown by the fact that United States deputy marshals were used at Niagara Falls last Friday under the present more moderate election law to protect small squads of floaters, mainly negroes and loafers brought over the line from Canada, in registering. The Democrats were powerless, as the federal deputies were instructed to arrest anyone who "interfered" with the registration. The interference was "spelling" or challenging the floaters.

WE believe Mr. Blaine is likely to prove a better prophet than any of these Republicans. When he was brought into this state in 1890 to aid the manly man Delemater he closed his Philadelphia speech by saying: I have come here not with the purpose of eulogizing the administration, but to bear my testimony and to give warning that as Pennsylvania votes next Tuesday the nation votes two years hence." The two years are here and "the nation," we have no doubt, will vote in a way that will show Blaine has the gift of prophecy.

EXTRACT from a workingman's letter to the New York *Herald*: "Simmered down, Protection means free trade in labor and protection for the price of the product of the American manufacturer. Protection to the manufacturer means abnormal profits; abnormal profits means a surplus of manufacturing enterprises, and such a surplus, with only the home market to depend upon, means overproduction, which in turn means idleness to the laboring man, while the manufacturer complacently closes his mill and waits for the 'richest market in the world' to consume his 'protected' product or uses the fact for a reduction of wages."

THE Johnstown *Democrat* of Saturday says:

The Johnstown weekly *Tribune's* article on the printing of the infamous Republican circular, intended to deceive its country readers, for unadulterated mendacity has no equal. It is the most barefaced and stupid lie ever printed in a Cambria county paper. The *Tribune* certainly has a most contemptible opinion of the intelligence of its country readers.

The *Democrat* drove from his hole and hiding place the culprit, W. S. Davis, the mailing clerk of the Jonnstown postoffice, who was connected with the writing and circulation of the infamous and disgraceful tirade. When the *Tribune* learned that Davis, a Republican official, had been discovered as one of the parties, Davis was forced to sign a card saying that he alone was responsible for the circular, so that other republicans should be shielded from any of the odium and disgrace.

This miserable creature Davis had to assume this responsibility or lose his position in the postoffice. The poor devil to save his place absolutely was compelled by the Republican leaders to assume the whole responsibility after he had protested by everything that was holy and sacred that he knew nothing about it.

But it is by these kind of men and methods that the Republican party is managed in this county. Will the good people on next Tuesday show their condemnation of this infamous and disreputable kind of politics, and stop it now, or will they give these fomenters of strife full swing, and drive every respectable and decent man in the county from politsc? Will the people give the present Republican ring the power to damn every foreign born citizen in the country, and ostracise every man for his religious opinions?

Keep the Republican rascals out!

THE secret character of the new ballot system, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, prevents in a large measure the bribing of voters. Where there is no means of knowing whether a voter who has received money for his ballot will carry out his contract, there is no inducement for corrupt politicians to put money in such an uncertain investment. Another plan, however, is being resorted to, by which money can be made useful in influencing the result of elections, but it takes more cash, as it effects but half as much as when votes are directly bought.

A great deal of vigilance was required on the part of the Democratic committees in New York state to prevent the Republican boodlers from influencing voters not to register through the means of a money consideration. If a voter didn't register he couldn't vote, and that would be at least a half vote gained for Harrison. No doubt something was effected in this way, and it may be expected that further efforts will be made to purchase the absence of voters who, if they should go to the polls, would vote against Harrison. The immense corruption fund must be used and there are venal voters in every party. But this method of killing votes takes more money to produce the desired result than the old way of polling the vote for the candidate in whose interest it was bought. It is a negative result that only goes half way. The numerically large registration in New York shows that the registry was not materially affected by money, and reliance may be placed on the vigilance of the Democrats in counteracting the efforts of the boodlers to hire voters to stay away from the polls.

THIS week's Gallitzin *Vindicator* says the following in commenting on the attacks made by the Johnstown *Tribune* on F. J. O'Connor the Democratic candidate for district attorney:

The uncalled attacks made through the Johnstown *Tribune* upon F. J. O'Connor, Esq., Democratic candidate for district attorney will react upon the Republican party next Tuesday and will not effect the vote for district attorney alone, but the whole Republican ticket. In attacking Mr. O'Connor they have increased his vote with the miners of the county, and he will get the solid vote of the Democratic and the independent members of that craft and likely many Republican votes if we may judge by the miners expressions and we feel we are safe in doing so. Mr. O'Connor has made an exaellent district attorney and people of Cambria county regardless of politics feel it their duty to re-elect him. We have known Mr. O'Connor for years, and as advocate of the working people, we feel we would not be doing our duty if we allowed his political enemies to assault him without at least saying, we always found him honest and capable in the discharge of his duties so far as we have any knowledge of them and so far as the working people are concerned, we feel they will show his assailents that they know their man and will support him.

THE way to win success is to deserve it. Only one state in the Union has a larger army of Democrats than Pennsylvania. That state is New York. And not even New York has a larger contingent of Independent Republicans who are determined to fight Quayism. It should be remembered that in the Keystone state there are 450,000 Democratic voters. And when we have so many Republicans ready to join hands with us shall we sit down in helpless fear of the Republican majority? They had that majority fonr years ago—about 80,000. Where is it to-day? Ask the tens of thousands of protected workingmen who have found out the lie of protection. Ask the men of Pittsburg and of Homestead. Ask the president of the Midvale Steel Works. New York is ours and Indiana is ours. Illinois and Massachusetts tremble in the balance of doubt. Let Pennsylvania Democrats arouse themselves for the redemption of the Keystone state.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29.—Politics was by unanimous consent a tabooed subject in Washington from the time the death of Mrs. Harrison was announced until the funeral train bearing her remains started upon its sorrowful journey to Indianapolis. The hearts of our people were overflowing with sympathy for the President of the United States, who was, for the time, forgoten as the candidate of a political party, and remembered only as the loving and bereaved husband of the good woman lying dead in the White House. There was no boundary line to this sympathy; it came from every section of our own country, as well as from all parts of the world. Mr. Cleveland, our candidate, was among the first to wire condolences, and the local Democrats, as a mark of their sympathy, removed their Cleveland and Stevenson banner until after the funeral cortege had passed down Pennsylvania avenue on its way to the train. Mrs. Harrison belonged to the type of mother and wife of which every American is proud; she carried herself with the same quiet dignity when presiding over her little three room cottage as when mistress of the White House and ranking as the "first lady in the land." This country owes more to this type of woman than history will ever tell, and it was only right that it should pause in the midst of a Presidential campaign to shed a tear over the grave of Caroline Scott Harrison.

Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, of Pennsylvania, was in Washington this week to argue a case before the Supreme Court. He says he has received hundreds of letters from Republicans, many of them who have in the past been prominent in that party, endorsing his action in coming out for Cleveland and in denouncing the Republican tariff policy, and informing him that the writers intend to vote the straight Democratic ticket this year. He predicts the election of Cleveland by an overwhelming majority, and that the tariff reformers will be in a majority in both Houses of the next Congress.

Let no Democrat be thrown off his guard by the story sent out from Republican sources in New York that by advice of Senator Quay, now bossing the Republican campaign, New York is to be abandoned to the Democrats, and all the money and other resources of the Republican National Committee are to be concentrated upon Missouri, Tennessee, West Virginia, and North Carolina. There is not a word of truth in the story, which was given out for no other purpose than to make the Democrats lessen their efforts to carry New York, which, if kept up, the Republicans know are bound to result in victory. The Republican National Committee has no idea of abandoning the contest in New York, as its members know, as everybody else does, that there are about ninety-nine chances out of a possible one hundred in favor of the election of the Presidential ticket that carries New York; but if the Democrats can only be lulled into a feeling of security, Boss Quay undoubtedly thinks the corruption fund at his disposal big enough to buy a victory in New York.

Mr. Blaine is back in Washington, and he is far from being pleased with what he considers the trickery of the men who prevented his nomination at Minneapolis in trying to make him share the responsibility for their management of the Republican campaign by remaining in New York, supposedly as an adviser of the Republican National Committee, but in reality as a dummy lay figure, with nothing to say or do except to look pleased. He told a friend that he had neither given nor been asked to give the National Committee any advice.

Senator Hill passed through Washington on his way to Virginia, where he makes several speeches this week. He was asked what the prospects were in New York, and his reply was both characteristic and significant—"Oh, New York is all right."

Union Veterans who are Democrats, and there are lots of them, regard the announcement that Judge John P. Rea, of Minnesota, ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., would support Cleveland because of his pension vetoes and his position on the tariff as a very important one, believing that it will have a great deal of influence with the much talked about "soldier vote." The Republicans are already trying to break the force of the announcement by charging that Judge Rea has been mad with Mr. Harrison ever since he refused to appoint him Commissioner of Pensions when Tanner was kicked out, and that he has taken this method of "getting even" with him.

There was a big scare of some sort at the Republican headquarters in New York this week, and Committeeman Hobart was sent post-haste to Washington with the news. He arrived here in time to hold consultations with several members of the Cabinet before their departure on the funeral train. M.

That Co-Operative Steel Plant

HOMESTEAD, November 4.—There is considerable discussion going on here over the proposed co-operative steel plants Mr. K. Sands, of London, England, who came here yesterday to confer with the advisory board regarding the scheme, stated that he had an option on a tract of 90,000 acres of land located in Bath and Allegheny county, Virginia. This tract was rich in coal and iron and was undeveloped. Some two years ago an effort was made with capitalists of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore partly with English capital to develop the property, but through the failure of the Baring Brothers the scheme failed to materialize. These men are still ready to invest in the scheme, and he considered it was a most favorable opportunity of employing the large force of skilled men here that would be hard to obtain at other times. According to Mr. Sand's proposition, the Homestead men are to raise $500,000 and the syndicate agrees to invest $4,000,000 in the co-operative plant. How much each share will cost and what kind of a plant will be built is to be settled at a future conference.

Shot for a Turkey.

George Gates, a well-known contractor of Fairchance, Fayette county, was shot and instantly killed in the mountains near Delaney's Cave Tuesday afternoon. He was out gunning with a man named Dills and they became separated. Gates hid himself in a brush pile and began to call like a turkey, hoping by this means to decoy some of the wild turkeys to within gunshot of him. Dills heard the call and started for the supposed turkey; when within a few rods of the brush pile he fired. The load of buckshot hit Gates in the neck.

EVERY indication now points to Democratic victory in New York. The registration, the harmony among the factions, and even the betting indicate that Cleveland will have a substantial majority in the Empire state on Tuesday next. Odds are freely offered that Cleveland will carry New York, but there are no takers.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Paris Murder Mystery.

PARIS, Oct. 31.—The discoveay yesterday of the terribly mutilated body of a young woman in an empty house in the Rue Botzaris, near the Parcedes Buttes, Chaumont, has caused great excitement in the Belleville quarters.

It is the general opinion in this quarter that the woman was of loose character and that her murderer was a butcher's assistant, her suitor, who was employed in the abbattoirs, near the scene of the murder.

It may be that this is true, for the dissection of the body, which had been cut into twelve pieces, showed that the murderer was skillful in the use of the knife. The joints had been dissected by some one who knew how to separate them without hacking. The head of the unfortunate woman could not be found.

During the investigation held by the examining magistrate a workman informed him that a certain young woman had been missing for days. The police are observing great secrecy in the case, and refuse to give the name of this young woman or any of the details connected with her disappearance.

Carnegie's Boodle.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—The sensation of the day is the prominence of H. C. Frick, of Homestead fame, as the representavive of Carnegieism and boodleism at the Republican national headquarters. He seems to be almost virtually in command there, the utmost deference being paid to him by Chairman Carter Treasurer Bliss, and all the other magnates.

New York workingmen are intensely excited on the subject and are loud in their expressions of resentment. The folly of the Burchard business was incomparably less than this fatal blunder of Harrison and Wanamaker.

Additional evidence of the close connection between Frick and the administration is furnished by the long and close conferences of Carnegie's overseer with Steven B. Elkins, secretary of war, and Senator Quay, who again changed his mind last night and will be here until Tuesday at least, and will then be away only for a day.

Nearly Choked to Death.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 31.—William Root, an employe of the Singer Sewing Machine company in this city, was nearly choked to death this morning by a piece of meat lodging in his throat. At lunch, about 10 o'clock, he was in the act of eating a sandwich prepared by his wife when he was seized with a severe fit of coughing. His fellow workmen brought him water and finally succeeded, after fifteen minutes work, in relieving him. The food in the lunch basket was then examined, acd the men were astonished to find that each sandwich was sprinkled with broken glass.

Mr. Root said he was satisfied that his wife had put the glass on his food for the purpose of killing him. Root several weeks ago caused the arrest of his wife, and since, he says, she has threatened to be revenged. He will prefer charges against her for having tried to murder him.

Explosion On a Steamer.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., October 30.—The steamer Wakefield, of the Potomac River line, while off Maryland Point on her way up the river to-day blew a hole in her boiler where the chimney connects. The accident caused the death of three colored men and the serious injury of two others, all members of the crew. Engineer E. L. Germond was also painfully scalded about the hands and face.

There were about thirty passengers on board, but none of them were injured. The explosion created but little excitement. The United States steamer Jessamine brought the dead and injured and some of the passengers to Quantico, whence they were sent to this city by rail. The steamer was but slightly damaged. A tug was sent to tow her to this city.

Too Big for the Carnegies.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 31.—The heaviest armor plate ever made is now in course of preparation at the Bethlehem Iron Works. This 17-inch armor will defend the side of the battleship Indiana, now building. The Carnegie company secured the contract for this work, but being unable to make armor more than 13 inches in thickness, the contract was given to the Bethlehem works in exchange for lighter work. The plate will be sent to Indiana Head in a week or two. The result of this test will be watched with interest by ordnance and iron men all over the country. The ordnance plant is working night and day, turning out an unprecedented product.

Waylaid on a Train.

OMAHA, Nov. 4.—A daring robbery occurred on the train from Omaha to Missouri Valley this evening by a masked desperado. The victim of the robbery is W. G. Pollock, representing a New York jewelry house. After the train had got under headway the desperado began firing on Pollock, two bullets taking effect in the arms, after which he beat him terribly about the head and face.

At the same time he secured a sample case which Pollock says contained about $15,000 worth of diamonds. Securing these he jumped the train and made for the woods.

A Landlord in Trouble.

WASHINGTON Pa., Nov. 4.—A novel suit for damages was begun in the county court here this afternoon. Four months ago Ira White and family moved to this city and rented the house of J. M. Vansyoo. It is alleged that the property was in a terribly foul condition

After living there a few weeks, Mrs. White and two children were attacked by typhoid fever, and all of them died. White now brings action to recover from Vonsyoo $2[illegible],000 alleged damages sustained in the death of his wife and children.

THE World's Fair directors will declare that the exposition is to be kept open on Sunday, notwithstanding the action of Congress. An appeal will be sent to workingmen asking them to sustain the directors.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. *To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

—The execution of Thomas Neill Cream, the London poisoner, will be strictly private. He continues very morose and has about given up hope.

—Bishop Cotter, of Winona, Minn., has ordered the close of the Church of the Assumption, where the miraculous window is said to have effected many cures.

—James Martelle, the Italian who killed John Perrello at Saratoga, N. Y., last May, has been sentenced to be electrocuted in the week beginning December 11.

—Herr Thiel, editor of the *Social Democratic Volkswacht*, in Breslau, has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for publishing matter reflecting on the kaiser.

—United States Minister to Portugal George H. Batcheller has formally resigned. He will, after November 15, be the Paris representative of some big insurance companies.

—At Brownsburg, Ind., William Hulsizer shot and killed a large American eagle, which measured six feet eight inches from tip to tip. It is the first one killed in this section for many years.

—The Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal Company has begun the construction of the largest coal breaker in the world at Ashley. The plant will cost $250,000 and will employ about 2,000 men and boys.

An explosion of gas from leaking pipes near the gas works in Philadelphia Monday caused a loss of $134,500. Several vessels laden with oil were destroyed, and acres of water were ablaze for some time.

—A Boston inventor has invented a strainer for mixed drinks, consisting of a circular plate, around the circumference of which is a spiral spring. The coil forms the strainer, which is removable at will.

—Without opening a single additional seam, there is probably enough coal in view in New South Wales to enable 10,000,000 tons to be put out annually for some years to come. This amount is more than double the present production.

—The first double-deck twin screw ferryboat in use in the United States is the Cincinnati, which runs over the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry from Jersey City to New York. She is 206 feet long, 46 feet wide, and makes 12 miles an hour.

—Five Presidents of the United States were elected without the assistance of the State of New York. These were George Washington (first term) in 1789; James Madison, in 1816; James Buchanan, in 1856; U. S. Grant, in 1868; R. B. Hayes, in 1876.

—As a result of the strike of motormen and conductors on the street car line at Washington, Pa., the company has had but one car running irregularly. The management claim that they will have all going by the last of the week, while the strikers say the company cannot afford to employ green men.

—James R. Bartlett, one of the survivors of the Jeannette expedition, Sunday morning in San Francisco shot and killed his wife's niece—Lottie Carpenter—shot his wife, and then shot and killed himself. Since his return from the Arctic regions Bartlett's mind has been weak, as the result of hardships experienced. On Saturday he threatened to murder his wife and niece.

On Monday Mrs. Mary Marean, living at Cambridge, Mass., killed her mother, Mrs. Annie L. Brownlee, a woman nearly seventy years old. Mrs. Brownlee was found lying on the floor, and the neighbors were trying to pacify the murdered woman's daughter, Mrs. Marean, who is evidently insane. The murderess then said: "As mother started up-stairs I walked up behind her and struck her on the head with a wrench."

—To decide a bet two young men at Lebanon, Pa., put a wasp and a black hornet under a glass tumbler to determine which would whip the other. No sooner had the vicious little beasts been imprisoned than the wasp attacked the hornet. They fought quietly but valiantly. In less than ten minutes the wasp was a corpse, and two minutes later the hornet expired. The bodies of both were swollen to three times their normal size.

—Organist Koch and his choir have lately fallen out with the officers of St. Stephen's Reformed Church, Pottstown, and last week were notified of their dismissal. Sunday they appeared at the church, as usual, determined to furnish music; but a stalwart policeman ushered them to seats occupied by ordinary worshippers and conducted the new organist and choir to the loft. Koch and his singers secured revenge by drowning the music of the new singers in spite of the policeman's protest.

—Jake Winters, a man who has not washed or shaved himself for 25 years, died in Carson Valley, Nev., on Sunday. When a young man he made a vow that until the Democratic party came in power he would go unwashed and unshaven. When Cleveland was elected he was reminded of his vow, but he refused to take the necessary steps toward cleansing himself. The neigebors once attempted to wash him by force, but he got away and threatened to kill any one who tried to clean him again. He was 60 years of age.

—Three persons were killed at Mapleton Thursday evening last by a runaway car from the incline plane running to the quarries of the Phillips Glass Company. All of the unfortunates were married men and were waiting for the arrival of the train at the station of the P. R. R. and were not aware of any danger until they were struck by the descending car. From the testimony given before the coroner's jury it was shown that the sand car, which were on an incline of 150 feet, had not a sufficient brake to keep them in place. The jury rendered a verdict that the accident was the result of carelessness of the employes of the Phillips Glass Company.

—About 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon as George Standish, aged 60, was about to come out of a well which he was cleaning at Athol, Mass., the rocks caved in on him. An alarm was quickly given, and hundreds of people flocked to the scene. Within a few minutes a number of them were at work trying to rescue the buried man. It was thought that, of course, he was instantly killed by the large rocks, but after the rescuing party had worked aaout nine hours they heard groans. After working eighteen hours the man was taken out of the well, and he will be as well as ever in a day or two. A part of the well did not cave in, and formed an archway, giving him sufficient air to sustain life. Standish says he heard the men when they removed the first shovelful of dirt.

BALTZELLS'

WE have just opened a fine new line of Dress Goods in Zigzag, in glace effects and mixed shades of gray brown, green, garnet and blue. It is all wool, 42 inches wide and we will sell it at 50c., worth fully 75c. The very latest. We are now offering the best 50c. cloth we have ever sold and it cannot be found anywhere else as cheap, nor can it be bought now for the same, being a job lot we secured some time ago. They are in all shades and worth much more.

We are selling a fine line of camel's hair, 54 inches wide, in several shades, at $1.25 a yard, a bargain, and extremely stylish. We have a few of those beautiful pattern goods in several styles from $8 to $12. A handsome line of Henriettas in all shades, 46 inches wide and 75c. a yard. The same in serges. We have an elegant line of black Astrakan, 50 inches wide and $2.50, $4 and $5 a yard. In Coatings there are new things in black diagonal, 50 inches and $2 a yard Tan diagonal, 54 inches, $1.50. Tan chevron, $1.65; mixed colors, $1.75; all stylish and new goods. Our stock of ladies' and children's Underwear is very large and complete. We have in ladies'

Natural wool flat goods at 75c., $1 and $1.25.
Natural and white ribbed, 75c., $1 and $1.25.
Scarlet wool, flat, $1 and $1.25.
Dr. Warner's camel hair, $2, $2.25.
Dr. Warner's combination suits, flat goods, $3.75, 4.25.
The same ribbed, $5.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

A FOOL

never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY

CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ☜

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

C. T. ROBERTS,

Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

m27.6m

ROBERT CASSIDY'S

Shaving Parlor,

Centre Street, Near Jail.

☞ The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving parlor on Centre street, near the jail, where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.

Your patronage solicited.

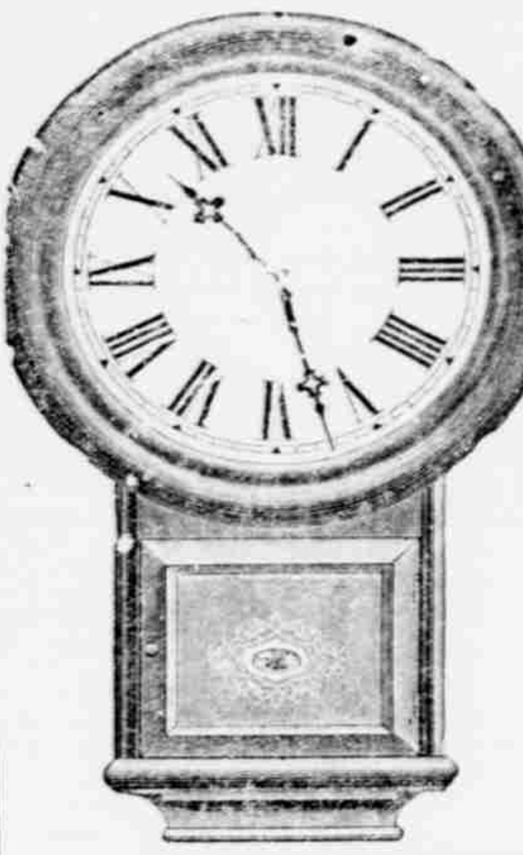
ROBERT CASSIDY.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford

WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches in Key and Stem Winders

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. [illegible]

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

--AT--

J. D. LUCAS & CO.'S.

Bargains In All SUMMER GOODS!

Fall and Winter Goods Will Soon Be Here

And We MUST Have The Room!

FALL SEASON,

1892!

The Fall and Winter season of 1892 promises to be one of the best seasons we have ever had. We have heretofore carried the Largest and Finest Stock in Northern Cambria, and with the expectation of a good fall season, we have more than doubled our stock. We are now prepared to show you the Finest assortment of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in the county and give you the LOWEST PRICES in the state. Our stock needs to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see us and we will save you money.

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

1892.

EBENSBURG .:. FOUNDRY

Will Have For Sale This Year:

Plows,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Cultivators,
Mowing Machines,
Reapers,
Rakes,
Sections for all Machines,
Hay Forks,
Hay Carriers,
Threshers,
Sled Soles,
Plow Points,
Landsides,
Plow Handles,
Plow Beams,
Plow Bolts,
Cook Stoves,
Ranges,
Heaters,
Heating Stoves,
Furnaces,
Grates of all kinds,
Cellar Windows,
Sash Weights,
[illegible]
[illegible]
Bone [illegible]
Wagons,
Road [illegible]
Buck Boards,
Buggies,
Sleds,
Phosphate,
Cement,
Building Paper,
[illegible]
[illegible]
Seed Liming,
Sugar Kettles,
Road Scrapers,
[illegible]
Planters Attachment.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Iron City College.

N. W. COR. PENN AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

TWENTY THREE THOUSAND GRADUATES.

The largest and most progressive Business College in the United States. Send for new illustrated Catalogue giving full particulars, mailed free. Address, J. C. SMITH'S SON.

Aug. 19 8t.eow.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have this day been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county upon the estate of Joseph Tomlison, late of Allegheny township deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE TOMILSON,
Executrix.
JOHN E. TOMILSON
Executor.
Oct. 10, 1892

HOTEL LEGRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the R. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan [illegible] For particulars address [illegible]

H. A. ENGLEHART,
[illegible], Pa.

Aug. 5, 1892.

Duff's Business Education

YOUNG MEN

for the active duties of life. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sept.

ambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

NOVEMBER 4, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

[illegible] Senate, [illegible] Coroner, [illegible] for Surveyor, [illegible] Poor Director, [illegible] Congress, [illegible] Prothonotary, [illegible] for District At- [illegible] for Register and [illegible] and Allen for Repre- [illegible]

[illegible] of Sommer- [illegible] to our office on [illegible]

[illegible] of Cambria township [illegible] died on Thurs- [illegible]

[illegible] election day. Every [illegible] the polls and vote the [illegible] ticket.

[illegible] enough to go and vote [illegible] who is lagging be- [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. William H. [illegible] died on Thursday [illegible] Saturday.

[illegible] requests persons [illegible] assessment to use [illegible] stamps.

[illegible] and son Donald [illegible] friends in Philadel- [illegible] Wednesday.

[illegible] so that you [illegible] Tuesday morning. [illegible] will lose their [illegible] minute.

[illegible] the opinion that a [illegible] better investment than [illegible] of ground with wal- [illegible] an acre of walnuts [illegible]

[illegible] Peter and Mary Sey- [illegible] on Friday, October [illegible] years and 3 months. [illegible] cemetery [illegible] afternoon.

[illegible] son of Mr. [illegible] township, was [illegible] mill on Wednesday [illegible] trampled. The [illegible] he had a narrow [illegible]

[illegible] the Johnstown *Trib-* [illegible] and crim- [illegible] F. J. O'Con- [illegible] for his arrest [illegible] appeared and entered [illegible]

[illegible] an unknown tramp [illegible] the railroad track [illegible] by a freight [illegible] the embankment. [illegible] found to be [illegible] cut on the hip. His [illegible]

[illegible] the house of D. D. [illegible] township, was [illegible] the absence of the [illegible] a gold watch, [illegible] other articles car- [illegible] clue to the parties [illegible] robbery.

[illegible] while engaged in [illegible] Samuel Patterson's [illegible] township, Monday, was [illegible] of dirt and stone [illegible] He was dug out [illegible] although badly hurt, [illegible] crushed to death was [illegible]

[illegible] Harry Johns, who is em- [illegible] mill in Jack- [illegible] stepping across a log [illegible] of the carriage [illegible] he could get out of [illegible] between the ankle [illegible] of this place, reduced [illegible] the young man is getting [illegible] could be expected.

[illegible] Singer, widow of the [illegible] some thirty odd [illegible] of Ebensburg and [illegible] shop at the west [illegible] from here to Johns- [illegible] hospital at Harrisburg [illegible] aged about 65 [illegible] were interred in [illegible] Johnstown, on Sun- [illegible]

[illegible] pastor of the [illegible] died on [illegible] 1892, aged 45 [illegible] for several years [illegible] which he was ap- [illegible] St. Mary's church. He [illegible] Father Boyle at [illegible] many warm [illegible] will take place at [illegible] days.

[illegible] fire on Satur- [illegible] broke out in the [illegible] in a stable used [illegible] dealer, and to- [illegible] was destroyed. A [illegible] which W. F. Gable & [illegible] of goods stored, was [illegible] of Schenk block. [illegible] store, and the [illegible] store were also [illegible] estimated at about [illegible]

[illegible] year old son of [illegible] place, went along [illegible] building a new [illegible] ward, to his work. [illegible] floor is laid, and [illegible] around dropped [illegible] through the first [illegible] His father heard [illegible] and ran to him. [illegible] sick for [illegible] thought now that [illegible] hurt.

[illegible] Altoona, is with- [illegible] necessity. [illegible] the residence of [illegible] as if the [illegible] A bright idea struck [illegible] some barrels of [illegible] A bucket line of his [illegible] between the cider [illegible] roof of his dwell- [illegible] No. 1 cider did the [illegible] fire was gotten under [illegible]

[illegible] Dermott died at the home [illegible] Mr. A. C. Buck, of Gal- [illegible] October 27th, in the [illegible] of her age. The deceased [illegible] Augustine May 11, 1830, [illegible] county until the time of [illegible] survived by four sons, [illegible] of Gallitzin township; [illegible] of Dysart, and Lawrence [illegible] of Hastings, and one [illegible] Mrs. A. C. Buck, of Gallitzin, [illegible] Mrs. Ruth Condon, of Sum- [illegible] brother was drowned in [illegible] river about twenty-five [illegible]

[illegible] of Montgomery county [illegible] his opinion upon the [illegible] to take a friend in the [illegible] to mark the ballot. The [illegible] if a man happens to forget [illegible] cannot be deprived of his [illegible] cannot see, but may call [illegible] help him. One who is unable [illegible] have a friend in the booth [illegible] to mark his ballot. Or a [illegible] the judge, have a ballot [illegible] take that in the booth [illegible] given him by the election [illegible] comparison.

—On Saturday the ground was white with snow.

—Mr. Frank Krug, of this place, will have a shooting match at the Fair grounds on Wednesday, November 23d. Crack shots are invited to attend

—In New York the betting seems to be in favor of Cleveland's election. Betting does not settle anything, but it is a pointer on the way the wind blows.

—Mrs. Henry Byrne, of the East ward, on Saturday slipped on the ice and fell, breaking some of the leaders in one of her arms. Her injury is quite painful, and it will be necessary to carry her arm in a sling for some time.

—A half dozen speakeasy proprietors at Mt. Pleasant and vicinity were captured Friday and taken before Justice McWilliams for a hearing. At a given signal they all broke for liberty and got away, but one of the crowd was caught and placed in the lock-up. During the night his confederates mashed down the door and released him.

—Miss Sarah Evavs, of this place, the young girl who several weeks ago showed signs of dementia, and while in that condition made an attempt to take her life by cutting her throat with a pair of scissors, was taken to Dixmont on Monday last. The parties who took her to the hospital had but very little trouble in taking her there.

—A large Democratic meeting was held at Hastings on Monday night and followed up on Tuesday night by one at Carrolltown. Hon. James Kerr, of Clearfield; Hon. Ed. T. McNeelis, F. J. O'Connor, Esq., and Col. J. L. Stangler were the speakers, and the applause that greeted them plainly showed that their efforts were appreciated.

—Howard and Albert Kinzie, Parke Miller, Robert Murray and Bridget Sherman, all of Johnstown, were brought to jail on Thursday in charge of Constables Harris and Miller. The three former are charged by John V. Shaffer with conspiracy; Murray is charged with larceny, while Bridget Sherman is up on a sentence of six months for threatening to poison her husband.

—A dispatch from Somerset, dated Wednesday, tells of the capture and escape of Bill Pritt, one of the moonshine murderers of old Jonathan Hochstetler. Constable Fisher, it appears, and two assistants had run across Pritts, who ran when he saw them, but after a long chase they caught him and returned with him to his home. While preparing to leave with him for Somerset the neighbors about the place, and among them the women, attacked Fisher and released Pritts. They forced his captors to get out of the fight, resulting in a lot of cut and bruised heads.

—On account of printing the official ballots for Cambria county our paper could not be issued this week until Saturday evening and will not go out until Monday Monday morning's mail. The last of the ballots were finished on Friday evening and handed over to the commissioners. A large number of the ballots, however, were handed over to the commissioners on Thursday and they at once commenced the task of getting them ready for the different districts. Those for the south of the county were shipped by express to Johnstown where Commissioner Kirby will look after their delivery. Commissioner Lloyd has charge of the central districts and Commissioner Dillon the northern portion of the county. Commissioner Dillon left on Friday evening northward bound with a two-horse load. The official and specimen ballots weigh about four tons.

Wind.

The *Mountaineer* force with three extra hands at work is putting in day and night at a job beside which the little ballot job is a pigmy, and yet we will not receive anything near $3,000 for it—no pull there. —*Mountaineer.*

The *Mountaineer* force with three extra hands all told amounts to the editor, one jour printer, three boys, and a butcher. The butcher fires the dollar engine, while one of the boys is kept busy cutting wood and *carrying* water for the boiler. One of the boys has worked about two months at the trade, another never worked at the trade at all but picked up a little smattering of the "art preservative" while loafing around the office, while the third has worked about a year. The reason for working night and day is that there is not room enough or material enough in the shebang for more than three to work at a time. The great trouble with this *immense* establishment is that it is a little topheavy.

Boy Killed at Cresson.

A boy named Edward Hatch, formerly of Allegheny township, but lately employed by Brown Brothers & Simer, railroad contractors at Cresson, met a sudden death at that place on Wednesday. The crossing at the junction had been blocked by a freight train for almost half an hour and young Hatch and his father were waiting with their team until the crossing was cleared.

The young man crossed over the freight train for some purpose, and just as he stepped down on the other side passenger train No. 3, west, which was an hour and forty minutes behind time, came thundering along, and before he noticed it he was hit and hurled a great distance, and when picked up life was extinct. His head was badly mashed and his arms broken, but otherwise his body was not injured. He was a quiet, industrious boy, and aged about 17 years.

Shot Himself on His Wedding Day.

Jacob S. Heagey, a telegraph operator employed in the offices of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway company at Pittsburg, shot himself in the forehead at Beatty station Thursday at 12:50. He was a passenger on the express east and was to have been married to Miss Maggie Dunlap, of Beattys, at 1 o'clock that afternoon. As the train was nearing Beattys he walked into the water closet, walking along the aisle in a leisurely manner. Immediately on closing the door he fired the shot which will cause his death. Miss Dunlap, who is only 18 years of age, was at the station with quite a party of wedding guests to meet Heagey. When told of the shooting she fell in a faint and is now lying in a dangerous condition at her home. No cause for the attempt at suicide can be found.

Leaf By Leaf.

The dropping of the leaves is not always caused by the ending of summer, or the advent of the fall season, but indeed by many causes. So with the health and life of the human being. One by one they are carried to an early grave. You take a cold and say, "Oh, well it is nothing but a cold." and so it is, but if not checked in time and neglected, it leads to consumption and other diseases. Prevent it, stop it, by using a pure rye whiskey. Ministers, physicians and hospital superintendents agree in recommending as a perfect stimulant, Klein's Silver Age or Duquesne Ryes. The former sells at $1.50 and the latter at $1.25 per full quart Sold by Ludwig & Son Johnstown Pa.

Died.

DAVIS.—Jerod Clark, son of D. L. and Nancy Jane Davis, died October 22 at 8 o'clock p. m., aged 6 years 6 months and 22 days. His sickness lasted only a short time and death cast a gloom over the family circle. Services were held at his father's residence, conducted by Rev. B. H. Fish. May the friends look above the clouds and rejoice that his Reedemer livith.

Again we nope to meet thee,
When the day of life has fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

Knownothingism Again

Last week a circular was issued through the mails from Johnstown which in the political history of Cambria county since the days of Knownothingism has never been paralelled. It needs no comment. It speaks for itself. It was intended, no doubt, to be seen only by a certain class of people and was to be used for the purpose of stirring up religious strife and bigotry in the hope that the Republicans would be benefitted. The Johnstown *Tribune*, according to its usual custom, when it discovered the circular was working the wrong way, at once attributed its authorship to the Democrats, but investigation has proven that W. S. Davis, an employe of the Johnstown postoffice, a Republican in politics, is the party who got the printing done, and issued the circular.

The following is a copy of the circular:

DEAR SIR: Believing that the time has come when every American should know for whom they cast their ballots, after considerable trouble the necessary information has been obtained. By Americans are meant Protestant Americans. Roman Catholics, be they Irish or German, are *not* American in their ideas, no matter where they were born. Their first duty is to the Pope of Rome, whom they believe to be infallible. He condemns the public school as godless, and an institution that must be destroyed, designates all Protestants as heretics who must be despised, and is using every effort to conquer every part of this glorious Union as he has the city of New York, that he may have union of church and state, and temporal power as well as spiritual. A Roman Catholic *never* voted fer a Protestant if he could vote for a Catholic. A Protestant should *never* vote for a Roman Catholic under any circumstances. They carry out this policy in all social business and political dealings, at primary as well as general election, and are generally successful in having people of their own faith fill all positions. If you doubt this enumerate the officeholders in this county and the candidates now endeaving to get into office. Every Protestant should fight the Roman Catholics with their own weapons. No matter what party you belong to do not support the nominees simply because they are on your ticket, but make an effort to find out what kind of men you are voting for. In county, township, city or borough elections what difference does it make whether a man is a Republican, Democrat, Prohibitionist or of some other party? Party policy makes no difference in these offices, and what is wanted is qualified Americans. If you can't vote for a Protestant on the Republican or Democratic ticket you can on the Prohibition ticket, as there are never any Roman Catholics on that. Cambria county is one of the worst nests of bigoted Roman Catholics in the state, and only by united effort can we break their rule.

Kindly circulate the information contained herein as widely as possible, but be very careful in doing so, as our enemies are well organized and ever on alert. While Americans are not organized and very prone to believe these things, and while we are in a majority, we are seldom successful. A still hunt is the best, and if we can take our enemies by surprise we will without doubt defeat them. Don't let your work stop here, but hereafter attend primaries as well as general elections. Carry out this policy at all times, and before long both the Republican and Democratic parties will recognize the fact that it is useless to nominate for office anybody but loyal Protestant Americans.

Following is the political situation in this county. Some time ago letters were sent to the candidates of both political parties for Congress, State Senate, and Assembly, asking them to define their position on the leading questions, viz: Reading of the Bible in the public schools, compulsory education, and restriction of immigration.

Messrs. Woodruff, Lemon and Rhine completely ignored the letters, and it was necessary to get information in regard to these people elsewhere, which is as follows:

L. D. Woodruff is opposed to all these questions, fearing to lose the Catholic vote, but will not place himself on record, fearing to lose the American vote. He has discouraged the use of the Bible in the public schools of Johnstown, and endeavors to give positions to Roman Catholic teachers in preference to others. He is afraid to come out squarely on either side of the question, and we don't want weekkneed politicians to represent us.

John A. Lemon, for State Senate, is as bad and possibly a little bit worse than Woodruff, being a liberal contributor to Catholic churches, and befriends them in every way in preference to Protestants. We understand he belongs to no church and has no religion except to hold office.

Of George W. Rhine nothing could be ascertained. He is, however, a member of the Grand Army, and an unknown quantity can't be any worse than Lemon. If you can't vote for Rhine, try the Prohibition candidate.

For Congress, J. D. Hicks heartily approves all the questions, and if elected, would endeavor to enact laws in harmony with the same.

For Assembly, J. C. Gates, J. C. Stineman and S. W. Allen reply the same as Mr. Hicks and are all right.

No letter was written to James J. Thomas, candidate for Assembly, as it was learned from another source that he was one of the most bigoted Roman Catholics in the county, and while he might promise to support these questions, he would, if elected, be only a tool of the church and could not be trusted, and he *must* be defeated by all means.

J. C. Stineman is a member of South Fork Council, No. 74, Jr., O. U. A. M., Masons and several other societies.

J. C. Gates is a member of the Patriotic Order Sons of America.

For Prothonotary, A. A. Stutzman is a member of the P. O. S. of A., Masons, Odd Fellows, D. of L., Energy Council, No. 837, Jr., O. U. A. M., and several other societies. James C. Darby is a Roman Catholic.

Register and Recorder, S. W. Davis is a member of Ebensburg Council, No. 439, Jr., O. U. A. M. Daniel A. McGough is a Roman Catholic.

District Attorney, Robert S. Murphy is a Protestant and a Mason. Francis J. O'Connor is a Roman Catholic.

County Surveyor—Henry Scanlon and William T. McConnell are both Roman Catholics. Don't vote for either.

Coroner, Dr. J. W. Hamer is a member of the Mystic Chain, Masons and of Daniel Webster Council, No. 700, Jr., O. U. A. M. Dr. George Martin is a Protestant and all right.

After you have read this circular carefully, kindly destroy the same, as the enclosed list will give you the necessary information. S. S. means secret society member; C. S., Catholic sympathizer; R. C. Irish Roman Catholic. Please be careful but active; not that we fear anything but that we may be successful. Please distribute the enclosed slips explaining what they mean.

Since the above was written the priests all over the county are giving instructions to their followers to use every effort to defeat the American Mechanic ticket.

This is no campaign story, but a fact.

[Accompanying the circular was a list of candidates for office in this county, designated as the circular indicates.]

—If you have a spring wagon and a team take your neighbors who are not so fortunate along to the polling place. Every man should cast his vote for Cleveland and the whole Democratic ticket.

School Report.

Report of the Ebensburg schools for the second month, ending October 28:

Room No. 1.—Boys, 19; girls, 33; total, 52. Average attendance, boys, 16; girls, 30; total, 46. Visitors, 4. Pupils who did not miss a day during the month: Tommie Cassidy, Oscar Weaklen, Butler Williams, George Empfield, Harry Davis, Byron Davis, Willis Davis, Bennie Davis, John Kelly, Alfred Isenberg, Don Connell, Annie Port, Gertrude Englehart, Vera Williams, Alma James, Annie Tibbott, Ruth Squires, Nettie James, Lizzie James, Mabel Parrish, Laura Parrish, Alma Byrne, Ethel Thomas, Annie Borky, Nolie Crook, Edna Barker, Mazie Lloyd, Margaret Young, Louise Blair, Goldie Tibbott.

Room No. 2.—Pupils enrolled, boys, 24; girls, 15; total, 30. Anerage attendance, boys, 23; girls, 14; total, 37. Class leaders: A class, Flora Williams; B class, Gertrude Mower. Pupils perfect in attendance: Fearon Ludwig, Ray Bolsinger; Frank Cole, Earl Jones, Eddie Cassidy, Allan Barker, Willie Craver, Harvey Rodgers, John Reese, Ralph Davis, Harvey Tibbott, Edwin Reese, Waldo Squires, Joseph Emigh, Alonza Cresswell, Katie Grey, Fannie Thomas, Margaret Connell, Gertrude Mower, Mabel Gant, Ella Tibbott, Myrtle Gettys, Agnes Connell, Mildred Eberly, Flora Williams.

Room No. 3.—Number in attendance, boys, 24; girls, 22; total, 46. Average attendance, boys, 23; girls, 20; total, 43. Visitors, 4. Class leaders: A class, Dora Williams; B class, Martina Luttringer. Perfect in attendance: Eddie Shoemaker, Joseph Davis, Jesse Evans, Bertie Connell, Walter Apel, Johnnie Cole, Emmett Weaklen, Irvin Good, Charles O'Hara, Walter O'Hara, Carl Englehart, Jesse Davis, Walter Myers, Lee Heist, Dora Williams, Emma Craver, May Jones, Fannie Lloyd, Mollie James, Maud Folsom, Gracie Gettys, Annie Heitchue, Manervia Emphfield, Hattie Tibbott, Lyda Davison, Beatrice Mower, Lovell Barker, Martina Luttringer.

Room No. 4.—Whole number in attendance, boys, 19; girls, 29; total 48. Average attendance, boys, 17; girls, 27; total, 44. Visitors, 7. Perfect in attendance: Flora Cole, Mable Creery, June Davis, Lizzie Ludwig, Carrie Garman, Mamie Thompson, Florence Evans, Nellie Lloyd, Mary Connell, Bessie James, Evelyne Parrish, Blanch Gant, Libbie Shields, Ethel Shields, Edith Barker, Elsie Manley, Marie Myers, Nita Evans, Pearl Kruise, Ophelia Heist, Minerva Huber, Frank Borkey, Rhoda Ritter, David Ludwig, Alvie Evans, Frank Kirschner, Walter Jones, Clifford Jones, Willie Borkey, Class leaders: A class, Ethel Shields; B class, Ophelia Heist.

Room No. 5.—Whole number in attendance, boys, 27; girls, 18; total, 45. Average attendance, boys, 25; girls, 16; total, 41. Visitors, 3. Class leaders: A class, Willie Cole; B class, Maggie Tibbott. Perfect in attendance: Annie Tibbott, Annie McBreen, Jennie Evans, Maud Shenefelt, Floy Stiles, Retta Garman, Mildred Fish, Bessie Evans, Maggie Tibbott, Annie Hammond, Alice Weaklen, Jenni Empfield, Charlie Evans, Ollie Davis, Mettie Craver, Wallace Humphrey, Peter Ludwig, Wellington Evans, Harvey Williams, Philip Shoemaker, Willie Cole, Ollie Connell, Herbie Evans, Charlie Davison, Harry Connell, Eddie Davison, John Ritter Elmer Davis.

Room No. 6.—Whole number in attendance, boys, 13; girls, 13; total, 26. Average attendance, boys, 12; girls, 10; total, 22. Class leaders: A class, Minnie Craver; A class, advanced, Phil Shettig; B class, May Davis. Perfect in attendance: Monnie Murray, Minnie Craver, Blanch Folsom, Benjamin Williams, Phil Shettig, Fred Jones, Frank Shettig, William McCabe, Ada Craver, Butler Roberts, Ada Jones, May Davis, Mary McCabe, Eddie Jones.

The teachers are glad to note that the attendance during the second month is good,

HOW DIGNITARIES WERE BROUGHT

Magnificent Trains Run Over the Pennsylvania System.

Chicago Herald Oct. 22, 1892.

One of the most important and successful features in connection with the dedicatory exercises of the World's Fair grounds, and one which fully illustrates the wonderful progress which our country has made within the last half century, was the movement made by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company of the cabinet officers, the supreme court justices, and the diplomatic corps from Washington to this city and back. It required three special trains to perform this function, and Vice President Frank Thompson, to whom the credit of the achievement is due, made requisition on the Pullman Palace Car Company for the finest equipment which those famous car builders could produce. The result was a triple section train such as has never before glided over the country. A crew of twenty-five persons, including stewards cooks, writers, porters, maids, electricians, and machinists, in addition to the usual quota of trainmen, was required to insure proper service. The outfit resembled in a somewhat lessened degree the personal equipment of an ocean greyhound, of which the trains were a duplication on land.

These trains were provided and tendered for the use of the distinguished guests of Chicago by Vice President Thomson. They were run from Washington to Chicago as sections of she regulor "Chicago Limited," of which they were duplicates, and they conformed to the regular schedule of that train. With the thorough organization of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and its splendid system they came through the entire distance, on the special schedule time arranged for them, without accident or delay of any kind, and this in the face of an extraordinarily increased passenger traffic. The great line is in such excellent physical condition, so well protected by the safeguards of modern invention and so perfectly managed by a corps of men who have been educated and trained under the eyes of its high officials, that a movement of this kind, extraordinary as it may appear to the public, was effected without interference in any manner with the routine of everyday traffic.

It is safe to say that while no other country in the world would be able to move the entire organization of its government a distance of one thousand miles, so there is no other railroad company which could grapple with such a problem and solve it with the ease to the person in interests and the credit to itself that has distinguished this achievement of the Pennsylvania Railroad. It reflects the utmost credit on Vice President Thomson, who planned, and his associates, who executed the brilliant feat of railroad transportation, and holds out a bright promise of equally successful work when the resources of this line will be drawn upon to furnish adequate transportation facilities to the hosts who will visit the world's greatest fair.

He is Honest and Upright.

We have several times in the past few weeks been asked the question, "What kind of a man is D. A. McGough, Democratic candidate for Register and Recorder?" To this we reply: Cambria county has no honester man, nor one better fitted to fill the office. We have been acquainted with Mr. McGough for years and found him as Commissioner Clerk one of the most accommodating gentlemen we ever met. He is the kind of a man the people want, and there is every indication of his election by a good majority.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as sketched by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald* —Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an eighteen fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the maxim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞ Special attention paid to setting work.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19.ly. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lily borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached; Two Ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Out buildings on the premises. The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL.
Lily, Pa., Oct 24, 1892.

FOR RENT.—The saw mill planing mill and furniture manufacturing establishment of the undersigned, with good engine, tools, etc., is offered for rent. Possession given immediately. Address or apply to WILLIAM COLE,
oc21 3t. Ebensburg, Pa.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in October, $1,000 00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's

B. & B.

A Difference.

There's a SURPRISING DIFFERENCE in the

PRICE
OF
DRESS GOODS,

Even when the qualities are identical. Have you superior shopping facilities—and do you take advantage of our every dollar? Write our

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

for samples with prices. You'll discover a large saving can be made on a season's purchases.

Fall Dress Fabrics.

NEW FRENCH SERGES

in large line of new colorings, 50 inches wide,

75 Cents.

Note that the width is 50 inches and that most stores get 90c. to $1.00 for these Serges.

Very Choice Line

CHEVRONS, TWEEDS and DIAGONALS, ALL WOOL

38 inches wide, in iridescent or changeable effects,

50 Cents

These are unusually good value for 50 cents—more than 50 cents' worth as values usually go.

More than 1,000 styles of New Fall Dress Fabrics at 25c. to $2.50 to select from. If you cannot come,

WRITE!

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

MUNN & CO
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for
PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free.
Address MUNN & CO.
361 Broadway,
New York.

TRIAL LIST.—List of causes set down for trial at a special term of court to be held at Ebensburg Pa., beginning November 14th, 1892.

Findle	vs.	Cambria Land Co.
McDonald	vs.	Crouse et al.
Myers	vs.	Chestnut wood et al.
McAteer	vs.	Harbison et al.
Cole	vs.	Creswell
Heifries	vs.	Hauk & Bro.
McCloskey	vs.	Smith.
Work	vs.	Dunmire.
Kinnecr Ilger	vs.	McGough.
Hoquencie & Beehler	vs.	Leahey.
Costlow	vs.	Dwelling House Insurance Co
Use Shank	vs.	Wissinger et al.
Johnston, Buck & Co.	vs.	Hopler & Wilson.
Strause & Co.	vs.	Buck
Frick	vs.	Bland.
Same	vs.	Neuhouse.
Otto	vs.	Foust et al.
Telford	vs.	Byrne.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Proth'y's office, Oct. 17, 1892. Prothonotary.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court to distribute the fund in the hands of M. D. Kittell, Esq., Administrator of the Estate of Bernard McGough, late of Wilmore borough, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, I will sit at Attorneys' Room in Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1892, at 10 O'CLOCK A. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend, otherwise be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of William K. Powell, late of the Township of Clearfield, County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to E. R. Dunegan, resident of said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. E. R. DUNEGAN,
Administrator of Wm. K. Powell, deceased.
St. Augustine, Pa., Oct. 29, 1892.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of John Noon, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to Michael Noon, resident of Carroll township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. MICHAEL NOON,
Executor of James Noon, Deceased.
Carroll Twp., Ca., Oct. 25, 1892.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came to Enclosure of Adam Hitch, in Chest township, on or before the 15th day of May 1892, one Yearling, Black Heifer, piece cut off left ear and white hind legs in part, Holstine breed. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. ADAM HITCH.
Chest Twp., Oct. 18, 1892.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales, SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

A MYSTERIOUS FIRE!

On the evening of September 8th a fire suddenly started in the Great

HAP - AND - BLANKET - FACTORY

of Taylor & Co., New York,

Destroying some of the goods. The firm resolved at once to close out their whole manufacture at any reasonable price to cash buyers. Mr. B. Simon coming to New York at the time, heard of the sale and bought heavy, and having received the goods last week, we offer same now at prices you never heard of.

Haps, Good Quality and Heavy, at	**69**	**cents, worth**	**$1.50**
Haps, Extra Quality,	**89**	**cents, worth**	**1.75**
Haps, Prime Quality,	**$1.12,**	**worth**	**1.75**
Haps, the best made, at	**1.75,**	**worth**	**3.50**

BLANKETS! - - BLANKETS!

Good and Extra Heavy at	99 cents,	worth $1.75.
All Wool Blankets	$1.35,	worth 2.75.
One Big Lot of Gray, at	2.50,	worth 4.50.
Home made Blankets, Best Goods for Wear, at	4.90,	worth 8.00.

☞Remember this sale cannot last forever. You should not delay in coming. If you wish to pick out what you want, and not take the goods at once, we will put your name on the package and lay them aside for you, and all you have to do is to make a small deposit on it, and take the goods away whenever it suits you. We do this in order to give everybody a chance to have the benefit of this sale, so if you have money or not you can buy Very Respectfully,

SIMON & CO.,
GALLITZIN, PA.

LADIES:—We have about 100 **NEWMARKET COATS** on hands for Ladies and Misses which are worth from $10 to $20 a piece In order to clean them we offer same at a uniform price of $2.50. The cloth in these Coats is worth three times the amount you pay for the Garment.

SIMON & CO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th 1891.

[illegible]

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 23 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 23 and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 5 17 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified. W. P. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 20, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Harrisburg Ac.	9 23 a m
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Sea-shore Exp.	6 30 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 24 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Mail	4 26 p m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Way Pass	2 36 p m	Mail Exp.	5 17 p m
		Phila Exp.	8 12 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M.
Ebensburg		7 40	10 25	3 35
Bradley	3 0	7 50	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4 8	7 56	10 35	3 50
Noel	6 1	8 01	10 38	3 55
Munster	7 5	8 06	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9 6	8 13	10 45	4 05
Cresson	11 3	8 20	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M.
Cresson		9 30	11 10	5 20
Lucket	1 7	9 35	11 20	5 30
Munster	3 8	9 40	11 29	5 37
Noel	5 3	9 44	11 35	5 43
Kaylor	6 5	9 47	11 41	5 48
Bradley	8 3	9 52	11 47	5 57
Ebensburg	11 3	10 10	12 01	6 10

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

ST. CHARLES

HOTEL!

CHAS. S GILL, Prop.

RATES: $2.00 TO $3.00 PER DAY.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached.

Cor. Wood St. and Third Ave.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

oct8 2m.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now. GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

F. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Tea Bridles, from	$1 50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6 00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10 00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr12tf

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,

JNO. H. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

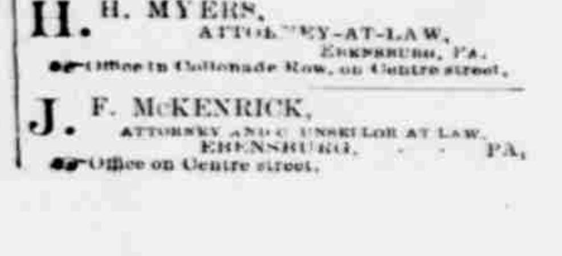
ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
ma92 2oly

CHARTER NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the **First Monday of December, A. D. 1892**, by R. R. Teale, H. W. Peacock, C. J. Young, W. B. Teller and H. J. Stewart under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and its several supplements, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE PATTON COAL COMPANY," the character and object of which is the mining, quarrying, excavating, boring for and otherwise producing coal that may in the prosecution of its business be found in, upon or under any lands leased or otherwise acquired by said corporation, the manufacture of coke, the transportation of said coal to market and sale thereof, in crude and manufactured form, and to such an extent as may from time to time be necessary or convenient for the purposes, with the power of holding, acquiring and disposing of real estate, by lease or otherwise, and of constructing and disposing of dwellings and all kinds of buildings, erections, machinery and appliances, and of acquiring, possessing and enjoying all the rights, powers, privileges and immunities conferred by said Act of the 29th day of April, A. D 1874, and the several supplements thereto, upon corporations mentioned in the eighteenth clause of said Act.
ROLAND D. SWOOPE,
Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 21 4t. Solicitor.


Our Cutting Cylinder.
THE TORNADO
Feed and Ensilage CUTTER.
Cuts and Splits Cornstalks at one operation. Saves feed. Cattle eat all up clean.
If your dealer don't handle these cutters Write us for catalogue and introductory prices.
W. R. HARRISON & CO., M'F'RS. CANTON, OHIO.
No danger of sore gums if you use a TORNADO.

oct14 2m.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA,
☞Office on Centre street.

ARTISTIC HORSEMEN.

The Wild Cossacks of Russia and Their Marvelous Feats.

After Centuries of Marauding They Have Become Disciplined Soldiers and Have Few Superiors as Lancers.

A tribe of people known centuries ago as the wild Kazaks of Dnieper and the Don, freebooters, as the name implies in the Tartar tongue, has gradually [illegible] military [illegible] at the present day the descendants of this restless, warlike [illegible] through the Russian empire with [illegible] most valuable elements of the national army. Their career as freebooters came to an end under the reign of Ivan IV., and since then they have rendered excellent service as scouts and skirmishers, and their good offices in the protection of the frontiers from the Caucasus to China are almost [illegible].

They are light-armed soldiers, and, according to a writer in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, above all, artists on the horse. They ride their horses as easily bareback without saddle or bridle as with the usual equipments, and always at the briskest trot or the wildest gallop. The "Djiguitovka," as they call their military code, which prescribes the many hazardous exercises practiced by the Cossacks, is calculated to fit the young cadets, the "Djiguitos," for the hardest and most perilous service rendered by this branch of the Russian army. When the cadet has gone through the intricacies of the Djiguitovka, at which time he has attained his twenty-first year, he has lost all sense of difficulty or fear and enters upon his active regimental service for four years.

Among the most conspicuous exercises which the code prescribes are hurdle racing on the part of the men armed with sword and gun; shooting in every imaginable position, as turning backward in the saddle or using the horse as a bulwark to fire from behind. The latter exercise is particularly interesting. The Cossacks approach at a rapid gallop, come to a sudden stop and jump from their horses, while the latter, trained as carefully as the men, lie down without a word of command and protect their riders with their flanks.

The Djiguitovka is divided into two kinds of exercises, the arbitrary and the voluntary. The latter embraces a [illegible] feats of which the best professional circus rider would not be ashamed. The men jump to the ground and back on their horses as they gallop rapidly along; they bend away down and lift objects from the ground as they tear over the open fields; they jump from one horse to another while the latter move at full speed, or they ride along standing upright in the saddle and throwing the spear. In the latter case the Cossack stands really in his stirrups, which have been previously crossed back and forth to bring them on a level with the saddle. Standing on their heads while charging over an open field is by no means an unusual exercise. One shoulder pressed against the saddle, the Cossack maintains his equilibrium by clutching the stirrups with both hands.

The ambulance service with the Cossack regiments is limited to mutual help. Two mounted men on horses will hold a wounded comrade between them to remove him from the battle field. Besides these wonderful feats of individual horsemanship the Cossacks execute exploits in groups, showing a daring rider carrying a comrade on his shoulders to fire at high range.

Cossack military training comprises two chief branches, that of handling a horse, and using either sword or gun with equal facility and to the greatest disadvantage of the enemy. While the regular code exercises are hazardous enough, the voluntary ones are always accompanied by great risk and danger, and energy and dauntlessness are as necessary elements as suppleness of limb. Much depends also upon the horses, and because men and animals [illegible] in point of natural [illegible], the latter [illegible] are not [illegible] be chosen at [illegible] the hardest and most [illegible] are encouraged very [illegible] go through them and [illegible] has much to do with [illegible] fearless Cossacks [illegible], the czar.

[illegible] which are bound to occur [illegible] do not diminish the number of candidates for this course of military training. A Russian proverb says: "Those who cut wood must not mind if the chips fly," and then Zaydlitz's reply to his royal master has become proverbial among the Cossacks. "How is it," asked the king, "that so many men in your regiment break their necks?" "Your majesty," answered Zaydlitz, "if you desire it it shall be stopped, but in that case I will not be responsible for the conduct of the regiment when it faces the enemy."

FOR FLOGGING A REBEL.

An English Officer Who Was Hanged for Causing a Soldier's Death.

Once upon a time, about a hundred years ago, there was a colonel in the English army whose name was Wall, and Open Court says it was his unlucky destiny to be governor and military commandant of one of the British West India islands. During his administration a mutiny broke out, which he vigorously suppressed. Having conquered the rebellion he arrested one of the mutineers on the parade ground in front of the barracks and ordered him to be tried immediately by a drum head court martial. The court sat, the prisoner being within sight of it but not near enough to hear the testimony. He was found guilty and sentenced to be flogged. Gov. Wall approved the sentence and the man died under the flogging. When the news reached England Gov. Wall was indicted for murder. He evaded arrest and made his way to France, where he lived for about twenty years, and then thinking that the affair was forgotten he returned to England. He was at once arrested and brought to trial, when his fate rested on the following critical issue: Was or was not the mutineer present before the court martial? On this point the judge instructed the jury that if the prisoner was not near enough to hear the testimony of the witnesses against him so that he might cross examine them, he was not present within the meaning of the law; and in that case his trial and punishment were illegal. Thereupon the jury found Governor Wall guilty of murder; and, in spite of his rank and his influential friends, he was hanged.

Why Red Angers an Ox.

The reason why anything of a red color excites and infuriates the ox tribe is because red is the complementary color of green, and the eyes of oxen being long fixed upon the green herbage while feeding, when they espy anything red it impresses their sight with greatly increased intensity. The same effect is doubtless produced upon all grazing animals by a red color, but oxen, being more pugnacious than others, show greater excitement and often attack that which surprises them.—London Answer.

—It is a difficult matter to be popular with the woman who has no baby for you to praise.—Atchison Globe.

A woman's Confidence.

Here are her own words:—

"I was pregnant with [illegible] of the womb and the consequent [illegible] and spinal weakness.

"I was obliged to lie in bed, as to walk or stand was impossible, because of dizziness and severe bearing-down pains.

"A friend told me how she had been cured of similar trouble by using *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,* and I believed if it would cure her it would me.

"And it did—one bottle brought me out of bed and three got me on so that I could do the housework.

"I believe it is the best medicine in the world for female complaints, and I want every woman to know about it."—JOSEPHINE SCHOENBORN, 713 Baker St., Baltimore, Md.

Yes, we have proof abundant which shows that no one remedy in all the world has relieved so much female suffering.

All druggists sell it, [illegible] Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass. [illegible]

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you should know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, ELEK Y. WINSATR.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masaru, Basutoland (S. Africa), March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had these sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. E. BODEN,

Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

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The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clean of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

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[illegible]

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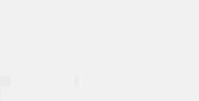

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VAST ARMIES IN EUROPE.

Russia Has a Standing Force of Over a Million and a Half.

Giving the countries alphabetically, Austria-Hungary leads with an active army of 338,000 men, a first reserve (men who have served their time "with the colors") of 220,000 men, and a second reserve, of men who have served their time in the first reserve, of 460,000; the grand total is 2,000,000 officers and men. France has a war force of 4,133,472 officers and men; 1,134,000 are in the active army, 910,000 in the field reserve, 950,000 in the first and 1,178,000 in the second reserve. Germany has 2,417,200 officers and men, of whom 518,000 are with the colors, 495,000 in the field reserve, 900,000 in the first and 750,000 in the second reserve. Great Britain has a regular army of 136,871 men, a field reserve of 85,200 men, a first reserve of 130,000, a second of about 224,000, and a total on paper of 1,179,850. Italy has 228,000 men under arms, a field reserve of 231,000, a first reserve of of 1,330,000, a second reserve of 17,000, and a total of 2,562,311. Russia has the largest standing army, 1,055,000 men always under arms, with field reserves of 1,154,000; first reserves amounting to 1,610,000 men; 4,000,000 in the second reserve, and a total of 7,914,848. Turkey keeps 155,000 men with the colors, but has an estimated reserve of 617,000 men. As between France and Germany, some critics expect France to beat Germany. The French have matched every improvement made by the Germans in military matters, and they will fight for revenge, which, the Globe-Democrat thinks, is a feeling that will help them. It will be a great war when it comes.

FEAR THE SAVAGE MOST.

Animals Do Not Stand In So Much Awe of the Civilized Beings.

Savage man, who has generally been first in contact with animals, is usually a hunter, and therefore an object of dislike to the other hunting animals and of dread to the hunted. But civilized man, with his supply of bread and beef, is not necessarily a hunter, and it is just as conceivable that he might be content to leave the animals in a newly discovered country unmolested and unmolested, when not better employed, to watch their attitude toward himself, says the Popular Science Monthly. The unpeopled island in "The Swiss Family Robinson," in which half the animals in the two hemispheres were collected, would be an ideal place for such an experiment. But, unfortunately, uninhabited islands seldom contain more than a few species, and those generally birds or sea beasts; and in newly discovered game regions savage man has generally been before us with his arrow, spear and pitfall. Some instances of the first contact of animals with man have, however, been preserved in the accounts of the early voyages collected by Hakluyt and others, though the hungry navigators were naturally more intent on victualing their ships with the strange tame beasts and birds or on [illegible] them with beautiful [illegible] for "trafficke" than in cultivating friendly relations with the animal inhabitants of the newly discovered islands.

A LAPIDARY'S SHOP.

How the Cutting and Polishing of Precious Stones Is Accomplished.

The actual work of cutting, drilling, and polishing gems has not been surrounded by any air of mystery which the curious have sought to [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

BLOWN FROM A GUN.

Experiences of a [illegible] in Central America [illegible].

"I was once sentenced to be blown from a gun," said [illegible]

"I had [illegible] Central America [illegible] one of the [illegible] political [illegible] I was captured by [illegible] and sentenced to death. In the [illegible] and [illegible] left in the broiling sun to await my fate.

"[illegible] I have faced several kinds of death in my day, but that [illegible] [illegible] the powder as the [illegible] [illegible] hear the powder [illegible] when the heat.

"The tropical sun beat down upon my [illegible] [illegible] and I knew that the concentrated rays of the sun were pouring directly upon the powder.

"The troops [illegible] A few, maddened by the heat, raised up on their elbows and watched me with [illegible] expecting every moment to see me blown to atoms.

"[illegible] one—two—three—four [illegible] of the [illegible] of musketry. The camp was surprised and my captors [illegible] The [illegible] were cut and I sat down beneath the [illegible] of the gun just as it belched forth its [illegible]."

Wonderful Echoes.

In a cave in the Pantheon the guide by striking the flaps of his coat makes a noise equal to that produced by firing a twelve-pound cannon. In the cave of Smellin, near Viborg, Finland, a stone thrown down a certain abyss makes a reverberating echo which sounds like the dying wail of some wild animal.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

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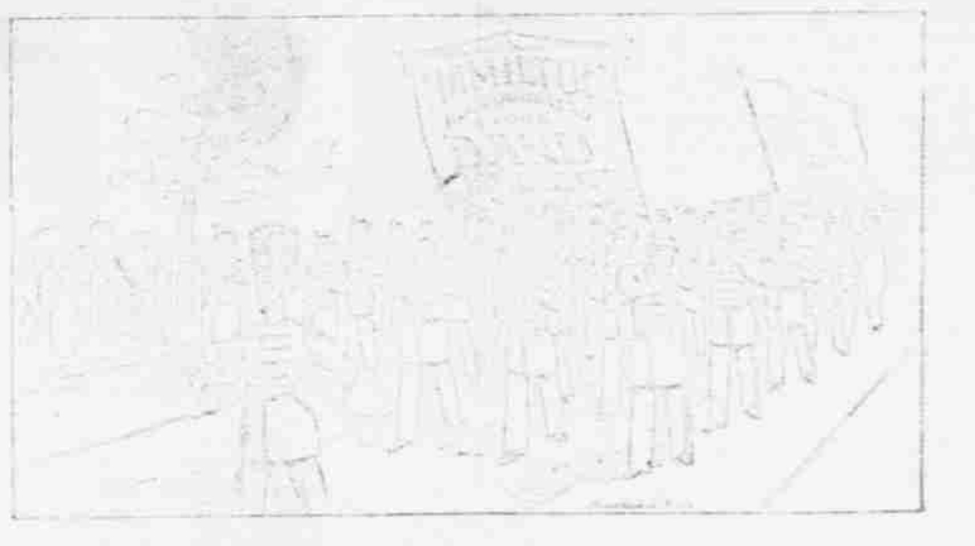

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CURE

[illegible]

SICK

[illegible]

HEAD

[illegible]

ACHE

[illegible]

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

[illegible]

HE [illegible]

[illegible]

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AN OUT OF SEASON DUCK.

It Was Shot by One Hunter and Captured by Another.

It is a well-known fact that human nature doesn't like to be laughed at, or [illegible] tells me, as a friend, a little joke that was played on me by "force of circumstances." It happened on Long Island, says a writer in Forest and Stream. I was down there [illegible] many [illegible], and on the [illegible] my intended departure I [illegible] to get up before daylight next morning to shoot a black duck [illegible] country home. I strongly [illegible] it, still it was the last day of September and the law was supposed to protect them till the first of October. However, I stilled my conscience in the face of such a temptation as they held out (reminding me that they had been shooting them for two or three weeks) and slipped off quietly before the break of day to a small pond in the woods. I was covered all over with a guilty feeling, but "stood my ground," and with the first streak of dawn I saw a couple of ducks [illegible] [illegible] and one of them tumbled suddenly into the huckleberry bushes not forty feet away.

I waited in the frosty air till daylight, and as no more came I went to where I marked my victim down and after parting the thick bushes and [illegible] carefully [illegible] I found him and hastily [illegible] him into my big coat pocket [illegible] [illegible] it was nearly [illegible] time I [illegible] to my room, opened my valise and [illegible] the duck in without even looking at him and [illegible] [illegible] with a [illegible] sportsman ever [illegible] with.

After getting home and thinking of my warm and cosy room an hour or two, I came for the servant—and told her to get that duck out of my valise and cook it for my dinner.

She opened the valise, dragged out the duck and then with an ejaculatory sound that usually indicates a [illegible] smell, threw down the duck and [illegible] out of the room as if she suspected a trick.

But I protest, even to this day, that I was innocent of any such intention. It was merely a mistake.

I had hastily pocketed a duck that some other fellow had shot and lost at least a week before. It was a cold morning and the duck was stiff, but I stupidly overlooked that fact in my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] until it [illegible] comfortably warmed up in my room.

I have always thought it best to respect the game laws and I mean to do it.

THEY EAT GRASSHOPPERS.

Turkeys Grow Fat in Ridding the Farm of the Pest.

There is a small reptile not [illegible] known as the fence lizard, which eat [illegible] and eats a great many grasshoppers. The species is very common in the [illegible] sections.

[illegible] are [illegible] of the enemies of the insect and have been known to [illegible] for the purpose of [illegible] them. [illegible] hardly be possible to encourage these [illegible] [illegible] would apply to [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible]

Many planters in California employ flocks of turkeys for the purpose of freeing their orchards and vineyards from grasshoppers. One turkey will destroy [illegible] in [illegible] a [illegible] days. Incidentally the birds are fattened at the cheapest possible rate. They are so fond of such food that sometimes they devour too many and die of [illegible].

Common barnyard fowls are likewise very efficient destroyers of grasshoppers. In one case referred to by a correspondent of the department of agriculture, an almond orchard containing three hundred and thirty acres was attacked by migrating swarms last year. The house and barn were situated in the middle of the orchard and the chickens [illegible] around them over an area of [illegible] acres, which by August, looked like a green [illegible] in the desert, the trees everywhere else having been stripped of their leaves by the voracious insects.

Locusts and Parliament.

Locusts have been doing great damage in some of the districts of Cape Colony, and the legislature has been considering how to deal with the plague. Some of the Cape farmers believe that nothing should be done. The following clipping is a report of what took place at a meeting of a village council. It is from a Cape newspaper: "Mr. S. Cretzler said he had heard about the making of a locust law, and spoke in indignant terms of the godlessness of such a plan. Mr. L. [illegible] said that if they would make a law to destroy the locusts they must take into account what [illegible] is their ruler. Mr. C. S. [illegible] spoke in the same spirit, whereupon the following motion was proposed by C. S. [illegible] and seconded by L. [illegible]: 'Seeing locusts are a plague which cannot be looked upon otherwise than as a punishment sent us from above, this meeting most strongly condemns the [illegible] of a law for the eradication of the said plague.' This was carried."

SOME VALUABLE STATISTICS.

Although They Refer to Dealing with Crime They Are of Interest to All.

Every reader knows what ails and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Dr. [illegible] Dudley [illegible] years to the eastern penitentiary of Pennsylvania [illegible] down to a fine point. He declares that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] whole country.

[illegible]

[illegible] on the decline.

[illegible]

Since the discussion among the doctors upon the value of music as an [illegible], a guild of St. Cecilia has been established in London, with the aim of [illegible] musicians to soothe patients' nerves with music, under the direction of the physicians. Every member must possess a sweet, gentle voice and delicate execution. Miss Florence Nightingale is among the subscribers.

LADIES!

Are you [illegible] [illegible] "Ladies' Almanac." [illegible]

[illegible] Verba.

[illegible]

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasant, innocuous, [illegible] aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs [illegible] Price, 25 Cents per Pint Bottle. [illegible] Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

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INDIA'S MILLIONS.

The Vast Population Constantly on the Increase.

A Country Whose People Are so Numerous That an Annual Loss of [illegible] a Famine Is an Absolute Necessity.

The population of the Indian [illegible] has risen within the memory of [illegible] present generation from [illegible] [illegible] it has been increasing [illegible] 2,000,000 annually [illegible] at the rate of [illegible] [illegible] of 250,000,000 at the [illegible] [illegible] drawing [illegible] the event of declaration [illegible] [illegible] will be [illegible]. This increment [illegible] with a growth in the [illegible] sources of livelihood and [illegible] prosperity of all kinds. The [illegible] of food grain in [illegible] continues. The increase [illegible] of the Indian empire [illegible] the whole, the density is [illegible] [illegible] and in [illegible] On the other hand [illegible] quantity of cultivation [illegible] [illegible] known by experience [illegible] [illegible] cultivation [illegible] more productive [illegible] by development [illegible] for husbandry [illegible] [illegible] vast area of land [illegible] [illegible] people, and [illegible] [illegible] under the British [illegible] without [illegible] On the other hand [illegible] [illegible] to check the growth of [illegible].

One fearfully potent [illegible] from internal war, devastation, [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] words.

The conservation and proper [illegible] forests will improve the [illegible] moisture in the country [illegible] [illegible] by the government to find [illegible] employment for the [illegible] thrown out of work by [illegible] of labor in the fields and [illegible] paralyzed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] famine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] increase appears to be about [illegible] annually in a cycle of years.

HAT ETIQUETTE IN PARLIAMENT.

The Stovepipe Species of Headgear Is the Only Correct Thing.

Nowhere is the unwritten law of fashion in regard to head-[illegible] strict than at Westminster, [illegible] Yorkshire Post. The [illegible] A man may [illegible] considerable play in the [illegible] clothes, but the great hat [illegible] must be observed. The only [illegible] made is in the case of the [illegible] of the opposition whips, who [illegible] [illegible] billycock. But [illegible] [illegible] humble headwear. [illegible] [illegible] wear it [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] employees, and when the [illegible] changes hands the [illegible] [illegible] will, [illegible] chimney hats. To [illegible] [illegible] the world of all [illegible] [illegible] about without a hat. [illegible] the respective parties shall [illegible] people, save the [illegible] the house, who shall [illegible] lobby or anywhere within [illegible] of the house without a [illegible] you chance to offend [illegible] you are soon made aware [illegible] [illegible] by the [illegible] once in authority, who [illegible] covered head with [illegible] the custodian of the [illegible] mosque insists on the [illegible] shoes.

The hat therefore plays [illegible] in parliamentary life and [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] experience of parliament [illegible] the whole the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the necessities of the [illegible] and the hats are [illegible] [illegible] Finsbury, [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. [illegible] [illegible] while Mr. Keir Hardie [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cap such as [illegible].

PENCILINGS OF ART.

The clay model for Mr. [illegible] equestrian statue of [illegible] is to be unveiled in [illegible] September, is virtually [illegible].

CHARLES STEWART SMITH [illegible] of the New York chamber of [illegible] and trustee of the Metropolitan [illegible], says the art treasures of [illegible] amount in value to $2,000,000.

THE empress of Germany has [illegible] the minister of public [illegible] to prevent the admission [illegible] museums of Berlin of young [illegible] under the guidance of teachers [illegible].

THE late Alfred Grevin, one of the most distinguished caricaturists of Paris, began his career as a [illegible] French railroad office, where [illegible] sketches for the company [illegible] in its advertisements for the local [illegible] papers.

THE small guild of draughtsmen who have the franchise to draw pictures on the London pavements have taken to cultivating a higher [illegible] art. They have improved [illegible] their profession and are [illegible] caricature, something they never used to do at all.